

# THE SATURDAY REVIEW

OF  
POLITICS, LITERATURE, SCIENCE, AND ART.

No. 2,820 Vol. 108.

13 November 1909.

[REGISTERED AS A  
NEWSPAPER.] 6d.

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*We beg leave to state that we decline to return or to enter into correspondence as to rejected communications; and to this rule we can make no exception. Manuscripts not acknowledged within four weeks are rejected.*

### NOTES OF THE WEEK.

It is now taken for granted that the Lords will reject the Budget. Early in the week the "Times" stated that the decision to reject had been reached and gave the outline of an official Opposition amendment. No one seems to be much surprised, and there is no doubt that the great majority of Unionists would have it so. The party is in no mood for compromise. Neither is the Government. So lay on.

Being in for a pound over the Finance Bill, it would have been absurd if the House of Lords had hesitated for a moment to be in for a penny over the London Elections Bill. And the House of Lords did not hesitate a moment. They threw out the Bill almost as contemptuously as they threw out the Plural Voting Bill. The London Elections Bill was a Bill to castrate the London Conservatives, or at least a large number of them. The move was naked and unashamed. When a Liberal denies it—a Liberal, that is, who is not a perfect greenhorn—he may be described as winking the eye or pointing over the left shoulder. But do Liberals deny it? Of course they do so in Parliament; but that is strictly a parliamentary denial. We all hope we know what that means. There are denials, of course, which are demanded in common decency of a politician.

It was, for example, expected that the Prime Minister would make a strict parliamentary denial of the charge that his Lord Advocate had uttered at any time anything but the crystal clear truth. It would be indelicate, and, worse, it would be ridiculous, for a leader of one party to side with the leader of the other party against one of his own chief supporters on the eve of a general election. Try to imagine the effect not only on the House, but on the country—and the country is the main thing now—if Mr. Asquith had risen the other evening

and reproached Mr. Ure severely and approved Mr. Balfour. One has only to imagine vaguely the effect to understand clearly that such an attitude in a party leader is simply impossible. A party leader cannot affect to be an angel guarding the gate of truth with a flaming sword against his own supporters.

In this matter a word may be said about Mr. Stanier's letter to the "Times" on Mr. Balfour's statement on old-age pensions. Mr. Stanier meant well, but his contribution to the subject was not valuable. His revised edition of the statement revises nothing. What are the facts? Mr. Balfour, before the pensions were granted, wrote an election letter saying: "Those who have hitherto doubted the value of our fiscal policy must now be converted to the wisdom of it, for though the radicals have promised old-age pensions only the Unionist policy can provide for their payment". Now here was the most ordinary partisan statement. It is as harmless and inoffensive as if Mr. Asquith were to say: "The Conservatives are promising the people the ownership of small farms and the aid of the State, but it is we with our policy of free trade and commercial prosperity who alone can give the people such benefits". However one looks at Mr. Balfour's statement, one can see nothing sinister or unusual about it. Its only crime is—if we may say so without offence—that it is somewhat common form: all party leaders who are compelled to write letters to candidates must adopt some common-form phrases and sayings—otherwise the electors would not attend to them.

But suppose the Conservatives had carried out an old-age pensions scheme, and then on the eve of a general election Mr. Balfour had crept about from rural constituency to rural constituency, addressing many meetings and at every meeting suggesting to the peasants that the Radicals, if they came in, would cease to pay these pensions? How then would straight men outside Parliament describe Mr. Balfour's conduct? How, indeed, might they not describe it!

The old-age pensioners may rest quietly in their beds, says Mr. Asquith, but it is likely that in many rural constituencies the Radicals will give them a sleepless

night or two just before the election. A Conservative landowner—who is by no means a strong partisan, and as it happens is one of the minority in the party against the rejection of the Finance Bill—has written to us: "I find it difficult in the extreme to allay the anxiety of the aged people at L—— that their pensions will last. L—— and H—— (two villages) has each its agent, known to me well, in communication with Radical headquarters. . . . I should not be surprised to have a very sudden mine sprung on us as we are waking up for the general election—possibly a sensational report about old-age pensions, or just before the election a cartoon of Mr. Balfour kicking old people downstairs." We have a shrewd notion this is the card which some of the Radicals are going to play—their trump. Ah-Sin was his name.

Sir Edward Carson made an interesting speech on Wednesday at Brixton. He told us he was once a Liberal, and amusingly explained the cause of his conversion—the National Liberal Club would not expel Mr. Gladstone! Sir Edward Carson is one of the most invigorating speakers in party politics to-day. He appeals to the fastidious and to the unfastidious man, which is a rare merit. He is a terrible hard hitter, but it is the hitting of manhood, never of malice. Why Sir Edward Carson should not come into the front rank of statesmen some people can never understand. He has the intellect and the distinction. The law is a great profession, and the law no doubt needs Sir Edward Carson. At the same time one may grudge the law having the first call on him at a time the Conservative party wants men of brilliant gift.

Sir Robert Perks has done with the Liberal party—one can read his message to his Louth supporters in no other sense. He is off because, so far as we can understand, the Government will not sack the Church enough and are sacking Capital too much. He has called to them to disendow the Church, and they answer by disendowing the commercial classes. He loves Nonconformity much, he dreads Socialism even more; and, though we do not attach deep importance to these defections of moderate and of rich Liberals, the loss of Sir Robert Perks to Liberalism is perhaps not quite a trifling loss. He has strong opinions, which is more or less common among politicians; he is fearless in pressing them home, which is extremely rare among men generally. It is possible he will take some Nonconformists with him out of the Liberal pen.

East Marylebone is still in turmoil, or the Unionists are. Nor can there be any peace until Mr. Jebb has retired. We will do him the justice to believe that he is a patriot, and wishes the seat to be kept for a Tariff Reform Unionist. If he goes on, not a Unionist, but a Free Trade Liberal, will represent East Marylebone. The utmost he can do will be to take away from Lord Charles Beresford enough votes to let in the Liberal. Both as a gentleman and as a Unionist he ought to follow the example of Mr. Mortimer, who retired from East Herts simultaneously with Mr. Abel Smith, and left the division free for a new start and a new man.

Lord Selby cannot be classed among the great Speakers of the House of Commons. At the time when he was discovered by Mr. Labouchere, he was one of the titular leaders of the Northern Circuit, where he was quite overshadowed by Charles Russell, and where his practice was not very large. Mr. Gully had arrived at that anxious period in a silk's career when he is asking for a puisne judgeship, and willing to accept a County Court judgeship. He had a good voice, dignified manners, and that clean-cut type of face that looks well in a full-bottomed wig. And then there was nothing against him, because nobody in the House of Commons knew him. In the Chair he was not to be compared to his predecessor, Lord Peel, who, with all his faults of temper, ruled the Commons with the hand

of a master. Speaker Gully had comparatively easy times to deal with, for the violent phase of Irish obstruction had spent itself. When trouble arose unexpectedly, Mr. Gully showed himself a trifle timorous, and inclined to give way to the Nationalists.

In the morning one was relieved to find that the Birthday Honours list contained no new peers. Then, an hour or two later, one found there were two new peers after all. But irritation was soothed by the discovery that one of them was Sir Arthur Godley. For once, at any rate, honour to whom honour was due. No more loyal or more capable public servant has ever filled a great place under Government. If all new peerages were on this level, the House of Lords would by now be the world's model. The other peerage surprised nobody. Obviously Sir John Fisher could make himself a peer if he wished. In an enterprise of which he was the central beneficiary he was not likely to fail. Not that any formal objection can be taken to this honour. The First Sea Lord is necessarily a big figure, and none can deny that Sir John Fisher has made his mark conspicuous. Sir Ernest Shackleton stands out among the knights. What does so distinguished a man want with a knighthood? The vulgar herd was made up of Jesse Boots and suchlike successful tradesmen. In these days one cannot mind this. Indeed, one is only thankful they have not been made peers.

Lord Crewe spoke plainly and with common-sense enough to Lady Grove and the Women's Liberal Federation on Wednesday. He discovered himself—with the discretion of a Minister who wants to be nice and agreeable—as quite a supporter in theory of votes for women. The virtue of the thing seems to be in his mind that it might help Free Trade and help against liquor; on the other hand there is a vice—the women might on the whole tend to be too Churchy. In any case, whatever the virtues or vices of the women voters of Lord Crewe's imagination, the suffrage question is not to be one of the questions of the Election. Smashing glass in the Guildhall, flinging acid into officials' eyes, and behaving in the Savoy Restaurant as no midnight street-walker would care to behave outside it—it is all to no effect. They had better, like the real Revolutionists of France, sit at home in the chair and knit.

The rejection of the London Elections Bill was one thing—the Irish Land Bill is quite another. One may hope that the Irish Land Bill dispute between the two Houses may yet be settled. The attitude of the Government is harsh in the matter—mainly because Mr. Dillon (the real Irish leader, Mr. Redmond being his faithful serving man) insists on the whole Bill; still we think the House of Lords might with advantage at the present time make some concessions to the other side. One would not have the House of Lords get, among thoughtful electors outside the ring of partnership, a bad name for rejecting Bills in the mass.

What with the duties that are expected from an owner whilst he is alive and the duties that are exacted from him when he is dead, land, as we think Lady Bracknell said, is no longer much of a pleasure or profit. But if we can plant firmly and permanently on the land, say, a hundred thousand new men, small-farmer proprietors, the Radical party will find a fresh difficulty in undermining the land and agricultural interest in England; and it is well that Conservative opinion is really waking up to the very great importance of this reform. If Conservative candidates in South of England rural constituencies can see their way to declare for State aid toward ownership, there is no doubt that they will arouse enthusiasm in the villages. There is no reason why the State should not—with certain wise restrictions—be called to help those who help themselves. But what the Radical and Snowden element desire is vastly different—it is that the State should help those who help themselves to other folks' property.



The Prime Minister's speech at the Guildhall was a model of tact and graceful ease. South Africa, the Congo, and the Balkan question are safe topics, when everybody's head is full of the Budget and the House of Lords. An ordinarily-clever politician might have seen that this was the only course to take; but there is no other living statesman who could have treated these Imperial topics with the same breadth, and dignity, and polished rhetoric. Mr. Asquith is without a rival on these ceremonious occasions, which form a considerable part of public life. We are also grateful to the Prime Minister for not canting about the Congo. As for South Africa and Eastern Europe, all looks well for the moment, and we do not grudge Mr. Asquith his meed of self-gratulation. By the way, the reception of Ministers was decidedly cool, and by no means so cordial as it looked in the newspapers.

Mr. Haldane's speech hardly enlightened the defence problem. Of course, he praised his pet child, the Territorial soldier, and was optimistic about the future. This is the attitude which every War Minister is bound to adopt towards his own schemes. His ideals as to the unity of purpose which should guide the efforts of the naval and military authorities are certainly sound. But beyond developing the scope of the Defence Committee's work, we do not see that much can be done, naval and military men seeing things in so very different a light. However, all efforts which aim at a closer combination of the two services should be encouraged and fostered. In his speech Mr. Haldane did not forget that the Defence Committee was Mr. Balfour's idea.

Rear-Admiral Sir Percy Scott has delivered himself of a violent harangue proclaiming our Navy to be the best of all possible navies, and in every way better at this moment than ever it has been before. This flaring testimonial would count for more if one could forget certain past passages between Sir Percy Scott and Lord Charles Beresford. Lord Charles has expressed the view before now that the Navy is not in an ideal condition. Is it not strange that this admiral on the active list should come out and make this polemical pronouncement—for its whole object was polemics—in person to the world? Surely the orthodox and obviously right thing is for the Admiralty to make its views known through Ministers in the House of Commons.

Turkey has presented her Note, and has declared herself very anxious to have the Cretan question finally settled. So are many others. What does Turkey want? That is not so clear as what she does not want. She does not want, and she will not endure, that Greece should get hold of Crete. For the rest, Turkey is ready to make any amount of concession. Crete may be practically autonomous, so long as Greece is kept out. Why this hurry? Because the Greeks are making military preparations! The real reason is less diverting. The Young Turks who sigh for peace are compelled to throw a sop to their countrymen, who feel an historic hankering after that last island conquest of the Ottoman. Young Turkey has not to wait long for an answer. Russia has already declared herself. It simply cannot be done. To settle anything would be to unsettle everything.

The debate in the French Chamber on electoral reform nearly came to a resignation. The Chamber was found, on a division being taken, to be in favour of proportional representation and the scrutin de liste. But the Chamber is now too advanced for M. Briand, who, in his salad days, was too advanced for any Chamber in the world. There was a moment of suspense. M. Briand came to the tribune. He would resign if the Chamber did not declare itself to have erred. The Chamber recanted, and the Ministry was saved. The French people has now the kind of spectacle that it loves—a Ministry, with at least two ex-Radical leaders in it, saved at the expense of a standing Radical reform.

M. Briand's position is piquant. Here is a Prime Minister who virtually orders a national assembly to rescind an opinion that it has at that very moment recorded. The assembly does so, and it is an "incident". This is parliamentary government. On this occasion the proceedings were all the more astonishing, as the central figure was M. Briand. About a week ago M. Briand said that tenacity did not imply ferocity. Well, M. Briand has been ferocious. But his ferocity broke out not when he was holding on to reform, but at the moment he was dropping it.

Criticism by Frenchmen of French judicial procedure is their own privilege. From foreigners it may easily become an impertinence. Frenchmen are criticising the Steinheil trial severely enough; and it is not unlikely that Madame Steinheil will benefit by the judge's efforts to get a conviction. An Englishman with any humour will recall that a short time ago these Frenchmen, whose own ways seem to him so objectionable, were highly excited about the trials in Spain, and, as King Alfonso told them, interfered with what they did not understand. This is what Frenchmen would tell the too complacent Englishman who contrasted the Steinheil trial with English trials. It is just as well to remember that a nation has the judicial procedure as well as the government it deserves.

Really Sir Robert Hart is becoming rather trying. To him years seem to have brought not discretion, but recklessness. It would matter little were it not that everyone naturally thinks that a man who has lived in China for some half a century must know all about the Chinese that can be known. English "Chinamen" can go behind this fallacy. They understand and discount such pronouncements as Sir Robert's latest that in fifty years China will be wholly Westernised. It is doubtful if China can ever be Westernised at all, at any rate an inch below the surface. There is movement in China, certainly. But to talk in this wild way is merely deluding the plain man who is absolutely ignorant of China and the Chinese.

A coal-strike has broken out in New South Wales which may develop into a general strike. The Industrial Disputes Act has, at any rate up to the present, failed in exercising much influence on either the employers or the men. According to the account of the "Times" correspondent, the Northern coal proprietors "have fought with determination against the Industrial Disputes Act ever since it came into operation. The Southern and Western coalowners obeyed the Act, and consequently it is still doubtful whether their miners will join the strike". A later account shows that to some extent they have now done so.

For the time being the Industrial Disputes Act is given the go-by. Mr. Wade, the Premier, believes it can be put into useful operation yet if the parties are determined to make war upon the community. Who the suspected parties are he does not state. At present he thinks it would be unwise to set the criminal law in motion until all hopes of a conference are abandoned. Then the interesting question will be settled whether the Courts really are able to coerce the parties in trade-disputes as they do ordinary litigants. The precedent will be useful.

It is a very old custom for the Lord Chief Justice to receive the new Lord Mayor in his Court on the ninth of November. Almost, but not yet quite so old, is his practice of explaining to his civic lordship that legal business is in a bad way, and that there are too few judges to do the work. For years Lord Mayors have heard the same story. What we should like to see would be Mr. Asquith, Lord Loreburn, and the Attorney and Solicitor-General, we were going to say in the dock—there is a dock now in the Chief Justice's Court—and hear Lord Alverstone ask in his most solemn tones,

Why don't you do it? It is really rather hard on the Lord Mayor to worry him with things he cannot help or alter.

Very likely these distinguished persons would stand mute or say to the Chief, You know quite well why. All lawyers do know that Mr. Asquith, Lord Loreburn, Sir William Robson, and Sir Samuel Evans are intending something else. They do not want to make more High Court judges, but to lessen the number; to take business from the London Courts and give it to County Courts. They may not consciously wish to dissolve the Bar, but their plan would come to that. As they cannot have their own way, they refuse to take the other; and Lord Alverstone, if he is not tired of asking for more judges, may go on until he is.

It is rather a surprise to find that professional football players are workmen under the Compensation Act and can recover from their clubs damages for injury. But they already have their trade-unions, so why not? We suppose it was a judicial joke to suggest that they may even be manual labourers. A Rugby player might be, but not the Soccer. Counsel put the case of a professional cricketer claiming compensation as a *reductio ad absurdum* of the footballers' claim, but it is not easy to see why; and after this decision there cannot be any distinction. Jockeys already come under the rule; and now all professional practitioners of sports, games, and pastimes may congratulate themselves on being raised to the rank of honest labourers. The honesty has been sometimes suspected.

At first sight the Report of the Censorship Commission seems to be a cowardly compromise—as lame a conclusion as even a Commission could come to. The censorship is to remain, and even the office of Examiner of Plays. But it is to be legal to produce unlicensed plays. A left-handed privilege, for the general respectable public will naturally infer that an unlicensed play is wicked and shy at it; so its hapless author will be in his old bad case. Either he must submit to Mr. Redford or lose the largest public. If he elects to plunge and cut the Censor, it will be natural for him to plunge for something. The advanced play will become risky, and the risky riskier. And the distinction between music-hall and theatre is to go. We may be pretty certain this Report will please nobody.

The case for Leonardo Da Vinci as against Lucas does not improve in that matter of the bust. Mr. A. D. Lucas, Mr. Cooksey, and Mr. Whitburn have fitted in wonderfully together. The vicissitudes of the bust may now be followed through continuously up to its purchase by Dr. Bode. The Berlin authorities are reduced to mere hypothesis in their reply. They do not now deny that Mr. R. C. Lucas did execute a bust; but, they say, it was not the bust purchased by Dr. Bode. To which it may be replied: Produce the defaulting bust, and we will believe you. In evidence they point to what they believe to be an extant photograph of this mythical duplicate, which does not look quite like the reputed Leonardo bought by Dr. Bode.

"Notes and Queries" has just attained its jubilee; fifty years of disinterested usefulness. Fancy a paper going on for fifty years, and still in full vigour, which is, and always has been, written and edited all for love! It is read for love, too, and pilfered from freely and unacknowledged. How many books would never have seen the light but for "Notes and Queries"! This is the only charge against the paper. It is a free quarry for the whole tribe of book-makers. At least they might pay a royalty of thanks, but do not. What a resource is "Notes and Queries" to the literary browser who would tickle his intellect but not work it! Not many, we imagine, know that the word "folklore" was a coin of the first editor of "Notes and Queries", Mr. W. J. Thoms. He was plainly a benefactor. Joe Knight, too, will always be associated with this delightful child of the "Athenæum".

## LORDS AND COUNTRY.

IT is something to be able to make up your mind, no matter what that mind may be. The Unionist Peers have made up theirs, and three Unionists out of four are delighted with their choice. No doubt there are a certain number in the party, constitutionally unable to make a decision, who wish the Lords had decided otherwise, and would still have wished they had decided otherwise, had they decided to pass the Bill. There are some too who are convinced that rejection is bad tactics and are accordingly regretful. But these are very few. This does not in any way argue that they are wrong—indeed, the great preponderance of opinion in favour of rejection is the one thing that might make us sceptical of its wisdom. We do not deny that serious arguments can be brought against rejection; but so could serious arguments be brought against any plan. Broadly speaking, the Unionist Peers have resolved on the straight course. They have preferred straightforwardness to subtlety and we believe the public will do the same. "We believed these taxes to be bad, therefore we would not pass them unless the country expressly directed us to do so." That is a course of action the plain man, especially the non-politician, can understand and will rise to. It is easily commended to him; no enticing words of politicians' wisdom are needed to make it presentable. But to pass a Bill which they held to be bad, that would require a deal of explaining and excusing. Very fine theories have to be spun if the public are to see the honesty of that. It might be a quite honest action, we agree, but it would be exceedingly difficult to make the country believe it. It would savour too much of tactics, and too little of courage. The British aristocracy has always been plucky; its pluck has commended it a thousand times to the people, even its political haters. A course that at best was more politic than plucky would not be the course to commend a lord to a working man. The best that could be said for the alternative of compromise would be its intelligence, its wisdom; and intelligence is not a commendation to tell with the British public. "Tell the truth and shame the Devil" goes down much better than "Shame the Devil by superior subtlety". We believe the Unionist peers have decided rightly, and we are heartily glad that the period of calculation of party tactics is over.

It is mischievous, no doubt, that the issue before the country will be so much mixed that wrong inferences may be drawn from the result of the election. If the Radicals should get a working majority, it will be claimed that this is a condemnation of the House of Lords and of Tariff Reform and a vindication of the Budget; whereas it might, in fact, mean only one of these things. We believe that very many even of those who like the Budget would approve of the Lords' attitude. They would say, "We do not agree with the Lords about the Budget, but, thinking as they did, they were right to get it referred back to the country. They acted straightly". These would not wish to disable the Upper House, remembering that a time might come when the Lords could give check to a measure they disliked. Electors with such views would probably vote for the Liberals for the sake of the Budget, and would wrongly be held to have condemned the Lords' "veto" at the same time. To disagree with the majority of the Peers' opinion on a particular measure is a different thing from condemning the House of Lords as a factor in the constitution. Certainly it is unfortunate that issues so distinct should be inextricably mixed up as they are in a general election in this country. But whatever course the Lords took as to the Budget, this difficulty would arise. If they passed the Budget, a Radical victory would not the less be held to be a condemnation of the Lords for rejecting the Education Bill and the Licensing Bill. The Lords cannot be kept out of the next election.

We are not afraid of the "Down with the Lords" cry. We all know that lords are unpopular with stalwart Radicals, when they have not the pleasure of



their acquaintance. But equally is the House of Lords popular with Conservatives. And the stalwarts on either side equate. The non-stalwart is the important man on this question, and we have never seen any evidence that the Lords are generally unpopular with the non-stalwarts. We believe, on the contrary, that they would strongly object to disestablishing the Lords, and would reject any proposal of the kind taken by itself. But we could well understand a good many of these rather taking to this Budget; the Lords cry may draw their attention off it, and from an electioneering point of view we should gain accordingly. We do not believe that the average non-politician will wish to get the Budget at the price of disestablishing the House of Lords. The Budget is undoubtedly the Government's best card, and we believe that it is in our favour, not in theirs, to make them play the anti-Lords card too.

There are two points, and we should say two points only, in the present position of the House of Lords which give serious pause to the sane elector who tries to think for himself: the so-called deadlock between the Radical party and the Upper House, and the advantage enjoyed by the Unionists from the Conservative character of the House of Lords. These do seem to interfere with the right working of the Constitution. But the deadlock between the Radical party and the Lords is no real deadlock, unless of a Radical Government's own making. The Radical Government that has a principal measure rejected by the Lords has only to go to the country, and if the country returns it again to power, the Lords will pass that measure. There is thus no deadlock. Whether it be right or wrong, there at any rate is the way out; and it is a certain way out, and always open. But the country may not return the Government again. No doubt: which explains the Radical talk of a deadlock, though this way out is always open to them. They want a way out which does not lead to a discovery of the popular view of their Bill. Conservatives, it is true, have such a way out; and we admit this gives them an advantage which is hardly cricket. We have never hesitated to say that the Lords are too compliant with Conservative Ministries. No doubt most of the Lords honestly approve of most Conservative measures: so they naturally pass them. But they have too often allowed themselves to be made a mere convenience of by Conservative Governments, and have suffered in the estimate of the country accordingly. But to make things equal something more than a stiffer attitude is no doubt needed. The Radical plan to equalise things is to make the Lords impotent to oppose either party. We would rather make them an equal check on both parties. We do not know that it would be at all a bad thing if the Lords regularly sent back first-class contentious Bills (excluding annual bills) until it became an understood thing that no Bill of that class could pass unless the country had had an opportunity in a general election of expressing its opinion upon it. It would mean delay, of course, and possibly in measures that were needed; but we should get better thought-out and more generally mature legislation, and the gain would be worth the delay. It would get rid of any unfair advantage Conservatives now enjoy, and the Lords would retain their necessary power of putting a check on legislation. To suppose that it would stultify the House of Commons and leave it with nothing to do during a Ministry's first Parliament would show very little knowledge of parliamentary work.

An objection very remarkable for its parentage has been taken to the House of Lords as a check. "The practical man", we learn, "may desire a check on legislation, but he cannot fail on reflection to see the uselessness of a check which always—according to those who exercise it—gives way before popular agitation". Then the sin of the House of Lords, according to the "Westminster Gazette", is that it is too sensitive to the popular will. This is significant as well as interesting, for it throws light on a familiar Liberal way of putting the issue. "Is the House of Commons or the House of Lords to be supreme?" they cry. The Unionist answer is, Neither, but the country. The Liberal would make the House of Commons supreme, and objects to the

Lords because by compelling the reference of measures to the test of a general election, they make the country supreme over the Commons. Our Liberal friends would have the Lords give way to the House of Commons, which is to say the Government, but not to the country. We know the old story that the Commons is the mirror of the country; we also know that it is untrue. The country does not see itself in the House of Commons, and sometimes would be very sorry if it did. We know further that if the Commons did reflect the country, that would not make measures passed in that House necessarily welcome to the public, for the House of Commons is in the grip of the Government of the day. The House as a House, apart from the Executive, does nothing. Therefore it does not matter one straw whether the Lords are at issue with the Commons or not. The only important question is, Are the Lords in agreement with the country?

#### MINISTERS AT THE GUILDHALL.

IT requires no deep knowledge of politics or of human nature to picture the feelings of the City Corporation and its friends towards the present advisers of the King. Time was when the City of London was uproariously Whig, "the mansion-house of liberty", as Milton called it. But for the last thirty years the City has become more and more Tory, for obvious reasons. As the old party lines have been suddenly and rudely swept away in the last four years, and a bold attack made upon property by the guardian of the public purse, the feeling of antagonism against the Government has never been stronger than it is to-day in the City. That is no reason why the majority of his Majesty's Ministers should absent themselves from the Lord Mayor's banquet. It is an historic occasion, on which the bitterness of party feud is, by a polite fiction, drowned in the ancient loving-cup, which is passed round with so much ceremony. At the height of his unpopularity with "the classes", Mr. Gladstone and his Cabinet never omitted to accept the new Lord Mayor's hospitality. Mr. Asquith, Mr. Haldane, and Mr. Churchill were the only Cabinet Ministers who faced the music in the Guildhall on Tuesday. We really can excuse the absence of Mr. Lloyd George, both because he has undergone exceptional fatigue, and because he cannot but be aware that he is peculiarly odious to the monied class. But where were the Lord Chancellor and the First Lord of the Admiralty? It has been an almost invariable custom for the head of the Law and the head of the British Navy to appear at this representative gathering. Where were the Secretaries of State, Mr. Gladstone, Lord Morley, Sir Edward Grey, and Lord Crewe? We are compelled to condemn this wholesale abstention of Cabinet Ministers from the Guildhall as a breach of traditional manners.

The lines of the Prime Minister's speech were chalked out for him by precedent, and the environment. To such an audience it would have been impossible for Mr. Asquith to deliver a philippic against the House of Lords or to embark upon a vindication of the Budget. He was obliged to ignore what was filling the minds of the well-dressed guests about him and to lead their attention to the safe field of foreign and colonial politics. We are all so busy quarrelling over taxation that for the last two years we have tacitly agreed not to quarrel about South Africa and the Eastern question. We do not grudge the Prime Minister's compliments to his own Government on the establishment of autonomy in South Africa and the settlement of the Balkan difficulties, though we are far from sharing his complacency as to the future. For the moment everything seems to be for the best in this best of all possible (South African) worlds. It is flat blasphemy now to suggest a doubt of the loyalty of the Boers, or to hint a possibility of future separation from the Empire, when the Dutch have secured complete control of the Parliamentary machine. Confidence is a plant of slow growth; and we refuse to join in the chorus of gush about brotherly love and the fusion of races. The Dutch Boers are a much more

stubborn and persistent race than the French Canadians, and after more than a century the French have not fused with the British in Canada. However, for the hour the fusionists have triumphed, and the Government are fairly entitled to crow over the supersession of the Lyttelton constitution by their own measure of complete autonomy.

With regard to the foreign policy of Sir Edward Grey we are even more dubious. Except for the reason given above, namely, preoccupation with internal finance, we do not know why there is a conspiracy of the Press to unite in praising the Foreign Secretary. Certainly his encounter with Count Aehrenthal was not so skilful or successful as to entitle him to be entrusted with a blank cheque by the nation. What were the facts? Bulgaria opened the game of grab by setting the Treaty of Berlin at defiance and proclaiming her independence. Austria immediately followed suit by converting the protectorate which she had been given by the Treaty of Berlin over Bosnia and Herzegovina into sovereignty—in other words, by annexing those provinces. It is our opinion that Count Aehrenthal by his promptitude saved Europe from war. It has subsequently become as certain as anything can be in the domain of secret diplomacy that Russia was, if not an agreeing party, perfectly informed beforehand of Austria's intention, and that her protest was purely political—i.e. made to satisfy the Panslavists in her own dominion. Sir Edward Grey should have known this, and should have backed Austria for all he was worth. But he did not know it; like the young man from the country he was not "at the centre of the situation". For he allowed himself to be drawn into a joint protest with France and Russia against Count Aehrenthal, and all to soothe the vanity of those regicide ruffians, the Servians. It is a golden rule of diplomacy that you should never protest, still less threaten, unless you mean to back up your words by force. Sir Edward Grey must have known that neither France, nor Russia, nor Great Britain had the faintest intention of going to war with Austria and Germany for the sake of Serbia. He ought also to have seen, if his secret information did not tell him, that M. Isvolski was merely using him to play the Panslavist game. But Sir Edward Grey's diplomacy might have pushed us into a position—in fact very nearly did push us into an attitude—from which there would have been no retreat except by war or humiliation. As it was, Sir Edward Grey was fussy and feeble. He declared that certain things must not be done without the assent of the Powers of Europe in Conference; they were done, and nothing happened. We lost a golden opportunity of strengthening our old friendship with Austria, the next most powerful nation to Germany on the Continent, and we did not even secure the respect of Europe. Republican France and autocratic Russia are ineffective allies, and it is time the people of this country knew it. We wish we could share the Prime Minister's optimism with regard to the future of Eastern Europe. The situation in Greece, and the attempt of Turkey once more to place Crete beyond the reach of annexation by the Greeks, are combustible topics enough. On the subject of the misgovernment of the Congo the Prime Minister said what was fitting. It is inconceivable that a civilised country like Belgium, governed by highly educated men, can continue to tolerate barbarous methods in a country which she has now formally taken over.

#### THE THREE GOVERNORSHIPS.

THE approaching vacancies in the Indian Viceroyalty and the Governorships-General of South Africa and Canada will afford almost unequalled opportunities for the exercise of the highest patriotism or the meanest partisanship. We have no desire to attribute to the great majority of the Cabinet any but the most patriotic views before so grave a responsibility, but the temptation is always great to every party politician to view appointments from the standpoint of party advantage. Therefore, unless the emergency be overwhelming, it is impossible to eliminate this element

from the calculations of party leaders; still it should not be difficult to reduce its influence to very small proportions. To do this, however, requires a strength of will in resisting social and party pressure which politicians on either side have not always possessed. Even if it be possible in the case of one appointment, it becomes more than trebly difficult when three are to become vacant almost at one time.

In any such conjuncture as this the Unionist party has some advantage over its rivals. It has certainly a much larger number of eligible candidates to draw upon, because in most appointments of this nature one essential condition is that the appointee should be of a high social position. This is obligatory in the case of Canada and Australia, but is perhaps less obviously so in the case of South Africa. Tact, industry, and a knowledge of affairs are also indispensable, and these qualities are generally present in the leading families which have for many years in this country devoted themselves to public work. When we come to the post of Viceroy of India—after that of British Prime Minister the greatest under the Crown—greater qualities than these are demanded: the capacity to assume the heaviest responsibilities and to decide on a policy, and sometimes to convince the Government at home against its will of the justice of that policy. These are the essential requirements for these appointments, and there are many minor qualifications almost equally desirable.

Now the Government is not too obviously supplied at the present time with a plethora of candidates fulfilling these indisputable conditions. They certainly have plenty to choose from if the eligible men would go; but then they clearly would not, for to do so would be to ruin their chances at home. The rôle of deputy constitutional monarch is not a good training for a return to the political arena; besides, five years' absence gives the pas inevitably to the rivals who remain here. A few years of the most successful Indian or colonial administration do not really compensate an ambitious man for the certain loss of the Premiership. Therefore those who are entitled to expect the highest honours at home will hardly risk their chances by accepting even the most dignified functions in a colony.

It has been suggested recently that partisan appointments to posts of this nature are to be deprecated, and that such posts, at least, as those we have named should not be given to leading party men. This seems to us a *reductio ad absurdum* of the very excellent maxim that they should not be bestowed upon men who have merely served their party and have no other qualifications. Obviously, too, they should not be used to weed out failures from the party hierarchy. But it is absurd to contend that when a man is otherwise qualified he should not receive such a post because he has taken an active part in home politics. If this rule is to be adopted, we shall strike out at once all our best-qualified candidates. Fortunately for this country, politics still attract many men of the soundest judgment, highest position, and keenest intellect, and if we are to forbid India and the colonies to have the benefit of their ripe experience of public affairs, we shall in the end injure irreparably both the Empire at large and politics at home. If the Liberals have the right to appoint to these high offices we do not grudge their bestowing them on Liberals, always supposing that their nominees are well equipped for the position.

Many rumours have been current of late regarding these three appointments shortly to be vacant. Most of them may be disregarded as invented in newspaper offices or as the tittle-tattle of clubs and drawing-rooms. But that which makes Mr. Herbert Gladstone the first Governor-General of united South Africa seems to have more foundation than the rest, and must therefore be weighed. The SATURDAY REVIEW has never professed to believe that the policy pursued by this present Government in South Africa was statesmanlike or likely in the end to prove beneficial to the Empire. But, things being as they are, every sane and patriotic man wishes the new régime to run as smoothly as it may. Now, if Mr.



Gladstone were well qualified in every other respect, his name alone would disqualify him. Nearly the whole British community there would feel that memories of a hated policy were being ruthlessly stirred up at a time when it is highly desirable that even the suggestion of former quarrels should be removed from any association with the Governor-General. This should especially be so in the case of the first man to occupy this post. Any such connexion must surely be fatal even to a good candidate. His wisest decisions would be subject to unfair criticism. But the case with regard to Mr. Gladstone is quite different. He is admittedly the most conspicuous failure in the present Ministry, which has been honourably distinguished by administrative success. The only vigorous legislation initiated and carried through by the Home Office was engineered and piloted by Mr. Samuel, at that time his able and industrious junior. The only conspicuous act of Mr. Gladstone himself that we can recall was the disgraceful reprieve of the Whiteley murderer, unless we include the weak blundering over the Roman Catholic procession in Westminster. In order to understand what the Home Office may become in capable hands, we have only to compare Mr. Asquith's two years and a half with Mr. Gladstone's four. Unfortunately his failure can only be attributed to a lack of industry little short of scandalous. There have been instances of important deputations, non-partisan, which have been disgusted by the failure of the Minister to reply coherently on matters with regard to which an hour's application under the coaching of a permanent official would have supplied him with all the points necessary.

We do not charge the Prime Minister with the wish to irritate wantonly the British element in South Africa; we can therefore only believe that if he sends Mr. Gladstone there, it will be because he wants to get rid of him. The same reason might justify the rumour that Mr. Winston Churchill is to go to India; but we do not believe for a moment that Lord Morley would assent to any such exasperating experiment. But a much stronger argument against its probability even is that for Mr. Churchill to accept the Viceroyalty would leave the field at home open to Mr. Lloyd George by neutralising for five years his most formidable rival. We have still enough confidence left in Mr. Asquith to believe that he would not make India a dumping-ground for his failures or a playground for his enfants terribles.

Canada is already so far advanced in the art of self-government that the choice of a Governor-General does not present quite such thorny problems as does India or South Africa. But any attempt to impose upon the Dominion one of our political failures will be deeply resented. Also a social position that counts is still demanded of the King's representative, and its absence will not be atoned for by amiable dilettantism or even by some literary reputation. We should imagine Mr. Asquith had already perceived that to have made some good remarks by the way is not proof of capacity to run a great country even as figure-head.

#### RELIGION AND THE FRENCH SCHOOLS.

THE French Republic is at the present time taxing French Catholics to support an educational system of which the chief object is the poisoning of their children's minds against the Christian faith. This tyranny is not a thing of yesterday. It commenced in the year 1882, when l'instruction morale et civique replaced "l'instruction morale et religieuse" in public education. But as long as the educational policy of M. Jules Ferry held the field, it was generally possible for Catholics, at the cost of personal sacrifice, to preserve their children from the pernicious influences of an anti-Christian training, as the law permitted, and politicians encouraged them, to maintain a private educational system on Christian lines side by side with the communal schools. To maintain these écoles libres, as they are called, has become for Catholics, since the expulsion of the religious orders and the passing of the separation law, an almost impossible task. French Christians are therefore face to face with the bitter fact

that they must not only contribute to the support of anti-Christian education, but must perforce see their children subjected to its influence. If, however, anything could be added to their just indignation against this oppression, it is the hypocrisy which describes the most malign institution ever set up to injure the Faith as "l'école publique laïque et neutre". The description, however, unquestionably misleads Englishmen, who regard the French school as secular in the sense that Miall and the older Liberationists used the expression. A secular school in this, the English, sense means a school which absolutely ignores religion. In it the three R's and modern languages may be taught; but on the whole field that touches religion the teacher must be silent. Now whether this idea of a school that is honestly non-religious be practicable or not, it is certainly not the idea that underlies the French educational system, and the offensive primers or manuals which it employs. The idea of the French Republican educationist is (as is shown by those famous words of M. Viviani, which have startled even the "Times" newspaper) to put out in the Heavens the lights which shall never be lighted again. The French teacher, who is never seen at Mass, teaches the young Catholic child of a material and moral universe in which God has no place. Call this a neutral or a secular system! Since the days of Julian the Apostate history records no such insidious and dishonest attempt to rob a nation of the Christian Faith. The tardy protest which the French episcopate is now raising against this tyranny is not primarily a claim for denominational privilege or even for denominational justice. It is only an appeal for common honesty and common fairness, a demand that schools which are in name neutral shall no longer be used as instruments for the repression of Christianity. If there was any sense of justice in English Nonconformity, its organs would at this crisis declare themselves on the side of the oppressed Church of France, for the French Bishops' case has for its justification the old Liberationist principle that the State should not employ its patronage or control to favour one form of belief (or unbelief) at the expense of another. But seldom has English Nonconformity or extreme Free Churchmanship been known to protest against injustice to the Catholic, and it shows to-day no intention to break its unworthy record. It will march in its thousands to the Albert Hall next week to raise its shout against the action of a Catholic Power in the Congo. When a freethinking State sets itself to poison the minds of Christian children against the Faith of Christ, it spins pretty apologetics for the unbeliever.

It is, however, something to the good that the stress of the facts has forced English supporters of French tyranny to admit that the Republic's action calls for apologies and excuses. In the days of the Separation struggle we were told that justice and religion were on the side of the persecutor. The British public, however, knows more of the attitude of French politicians to Christianity than it knew two years ago, and the apologists of the Viviani school of politics cannot deny that it is a trifle unjust to French Christians. They, however, have their excuse. The injustice, which in some small details might, they allow, be modified, is, they tell us, necessary for the preservation of the Republic, to which the Church is disloyal. Were Protestants and not Catholics the victims of this injustice, there is not a Protestant in Great Britain who would not deride the excuse as nonsensical. Because certain priests are believed, rightly or wrongly, to be in favour of replacing a republic by a monarchy, it is, according to our apologists, right and just that the State should use the money of Christian parents to proselytise their children into atheism or agnosticism. To state the proposition in simple words is to prove it ridiculous. But it is worse than nonsensical, it is dishonest. Assuming that the French priests are disloyal to the temporary constitution of their country, it is monstrous for the panegyrists of Cromwell, the stalwarts of passive resistance, the enemies of the House of Lords, to defend on such a ground the Republic's intolerance. Would it be right for a Conservative

Government to pass an Act for the compulsory education of Baptist children in the principles of the Church Catechism because Dr. Clifford is leading an agitation for the abolition of the Peers' prerogatives? It is no less unjust and dishonest to use the political views of French priests as an excuse for the perversion of French Catholic children from their parents' faith.

At the same time it is utterly false to say that the French clergy as a body are disloyal to the Republic. Individuals among them there doubtless are who hate it and all its works, and who would welcome an Orleanist or Bonapartist restoration. Practically, however, the bulk of the French priesthood accept the secular politics of the peasant class from which they spring, are just as loyal to the Constitution of their country as other citizens, and like them for the most part acquiesce in the bureaucratic tyranny of the powers that be. This fact of itself is far from being an unmixed blessing, either for France or for the Church. The passive submission with which from the days of Napoleon the French clergy have accepted every change of régime has convinced French politicians that anti-clericalism is a safe game for the bureaucracy. While, however, we may regret that thirty years ago the French clergy did not stand up to the State as the English parsons in their position would have done, the submissive manner in which bishops and priests alike bowed before the long régime of injustice and intolerance that followed MacMahon's fall is a complete answer to the idle charge of civic disloyalty.

If there is no justification for the plea that makes the disloyalty of the clergy the excuse for the persecution of the Church, there is less justification in the apology that all the French State desires is an education on German lines for its children. If this were its only wish, it could easily effect it by refusing State recognition to any Catholic school the pupils of which did not reach a certain standard in secular subjects. But the answer is more complete. The Republic has not adopted the German system of religious instruction. The talk of a business-like education for French children is as idle as the legend about clerical disloyalty. For a century, and more, ever since the day that the civil constitution of the clergy was introduced into the National Assembly, French Republicanism has laboured steadily and patiently to undermine and destroy Christianity or, in the words of its prophet, *écraser l'infâme*, and these State schools have been established to accomplish this and no other end. The war that the Republic has waged against Christianity has not been from first to last a war in the interests of democracy. As the civil constitution of the clergy wrecked all hope of a peaceful revolution and brought on France all the horrors of the Revolution and the Napoleonic wars, so it is to the frenzy of modern anti-clericalism that most of the misfortunes of modern France are due. It is this fact that makes it idle to talk of a reconciliation between the Church and the Republic. If the Republic ceased to persecute the Church it would cease to be the Republic of the Revolution, the child of the Encyclopædia and the *contrat social*. As Gambetta saw, an entente between the heirs of the Revolution and the Church would be an "ignoble comédie". There can be no chance of a real peace between the Church and Jacobinism. The hope for French Christianity lies in the movement for liberty and association as against bureaucracy that is now beginning to show itself in France. Meanwhile in its bitter struggle for the children's faith the French Church may claim the moral aid of Christendom.

#### THE PLOT AGAINST THE HIGH COURT.

**L**ORD ALVERSTONE'S observations to the Lord Mayor on the state of business at the Law Courts were as painfully true as they were painfully not new. Ten years ago Lord Russell of Killowen anticipated him. Mr. Justice Jelf on Thursday followed to the same effect in his charge to the Grand Jury at Stafford Assizes. It is the fate of truisms to be ignored, and so both Conservative and Liberal Governments have given

this question of the judges the go-by during all these years. It was a Liberal Attorney-General, Sir Lawson Walton, who, while the present Government was in office, declared that the breakdown of the Courts amounted to a scandal and a denial of justice. That nothing will be done by Liberals now is plain. The interval before a General Election will leave no room for anything but emergency business; and there is reason for believing that if the next Government were Liberal, it would pay no more attention to the Lord Chief Justice's complaint than to Lord Russell's. Two years ago, indeed, Lord Coleridge was appointed an additional judge in circumstances which showed that it was intended rather for the relief of Lord Coleridge than for the relief of the Courts. When the Criminal Appeal Court was set up it was well known that even with the additional judge the judicial bench would be proportionately worse under-manned than before. Lord Coleridge has been unfortunate beyond the usual lot of judges in the matter of health. But even if Lord Coleridge had done his work with the regularity of a machine, as it is absurdly assumed the judges are always able to do, the new Court would have nullified his best endeavours. Perhaps the most definite statement of the additional number of judges required is that of Lord Alverstone. He says there ought to be always in London ten or eleven judges, but that it is impossible to secure on an average more than six or seven. Four or five more judges then, at least, are absolutely necessary.

He also shows what results from the deficiency. If anyone should desire to have his cause tried there must be a delay of five or six months; and any appeal from a County Court judgment cannot be heard without a delay of four or five months. Why, then, are not more judges appointed? It is not on account of the expense. The sum of £25,000 a year would be a small price to pay for law proceedings so quick that, as the present Lord Chancellor has put it, every litigant would have his case heard, after it was ready for trial, within a few days. The reason the Liberals do not appoint more judges is that they have other views and other schemes. If they come back to office again, they will be as averse from appointing more judges as they have hitherto been. Their plan is not to strengthen the Courts in London but to weaken by decentralising and transferring most of their work to local Courts. They want especially to increase the jurisdiction of the County Courts. Their recent County Courts Bill made these Courts for most purposes the equals of the High Court. Even divorce cases, which County Courts have never had anything to do with, would be dealt with there if the Lord Chancellor and Lord Gorell had had their way. The Lord Chancellor greatly resented the collapse of his Bill in the Lords, and it may be prophesied with confidence that while Lord Loreburn advises the Government, there will be no additional judges appointed in the High Court. When a Conservative Government was in office the Liberals rushed to arms whenever the question of more judges was raised. They either said the judges could do more work if they tried, or that a revolution of the whole legal system was necessary from top to bottom. This was an argument that was rather popular. There is always a latent suspicion easily excited that lawyers themselves are responsible for the abuses of the law. A Conservative Government might have disregarded this prejudice if the case for additional judges had been as strong then as it is now, after the establishment of the Criminal Appeal Court. They might as it was, if an administrative act had been enough; but legislation was necessary and there was an Opposition ready to denounce and resist the appointment as a legal job. In the changed circumstances, and after the experience of all these years, another Conservative Government would find it much easier to appoint more judges, and would no doubt do so. But the Liberals would continue obdurate and harden their hearts. They sulk at the rejection of their County Court scheme. In revenge they would push on their scheme again and refuse to listen to the cry for more judges.

This question of more judges will be decisive of the



future of the legal profession. If County Courts take over a great part of the work of the High Court, more High Court judges will not be required, but fewer. It is only on the assumption that County Courts are to remain as they are that more judges are wanted in London. In a great measure it is by the growth of the County Courts that much business which would come to London or be done by the judges at Assizes is done by the County Court judges. The Bar alone has audience in London or at the Assizes, but in the County Courts solicitors too are advocates; as often in London as barristers, and in the country more often. Every extension of County Court jurisdiction therefore increases the scope of the solicitor's advocacy and restricts that of the barrister. If the County Courts Bill had passed, solicitors would have obtained almost all the rights of advocacy that barristers have. This naturally alarmed the Bar, and an attempt had to be made, if the Bill passed, to arrange between the two branches of the profession that barristers in cases over a certain amount should alone have the right of audience. It is quite certain that solicitors would not fall in with such a plan, and that it would not do. In any case barristers would have to migrate into the country for the chance of work, and instead of being too few judges in London there would be too many. The Courts in London would become almost wholly appeal courts. The distinction of barrister and solicitor would cease, and the legal system of ages be broken up. Whenever the legal profession has the question of fusion put to it directly, it is against this change. This is certainly so with the Bar, and probably with the solicitors, though at their recent annual meeting at Birmingham there was no formal resolution passed in favour of the appointment of additional judges, and they ascribed the defeat of the Government Bill to the opposition of the Bar. These controversies have been raised by the Liberal proposals, and if there are to be no more judges appointed till they are settled the Courts in London will remain in the confusion which has so long been their normal but unhealthy state. There are many reasons why it is better to keep the Bench and the Bar and the solicitor branch, generally speaking, in their present relations to each other. The Courts would work satisfactorily enough if the Bench were sufficiently strengthened; but it is the weakness of Liberals to suppose that nothing can be improved without destroying it. How soon or how late the demand for new judges will be met depends on the result of the next General Election.

#### THE CITY.

IT looks as if a further rise in the Bank rate will be unnecessary. During the week quite a substantial amount of gold has been received from Austria and Paris, and a further influx is promised. The Paris remittances are not coming without assistance from the Bank of France, but there is no reason to cavil at the transactions and point to them as evidence of the straits to which the Bank of England is reduced. It is to the interest of the Bank of France that our Bank rate should not go any higher, and any assistance it may offer in strengthening our gold reserves is not altogether an act of philanthropy. It is not a case of the Bank of England borrowing gold as was the case in 1907, but of the Bank of France paying it out to protect itself. The Bank of England in the present instance has done absolutely nothing to solicit the metal except in the ordinary course of business. The important point is that the position of the Bank is improving. Stock markets have not been slow to recognise the change, and while there has been no pronounced advance in prices as a result, a distinctly better tendency has been observable. Disappointment continues to be expressed at the course of Kaffirs, but with nine-tenths of the market "bulls" of the shares no rise in prices can be sustained. The best thing that could happen to this market would be a good shake-out, eliminating the large number of small dealers and forcing brokers with clients of small means to close their commitments. It seems a drastic and rather a cruel pro-

posal, but we are confident that no permanent rise can be engineered in existing circumstances, and therefore the prompt sacrifice of the small punter is really an act of kindness. The fall in Consols seems to be arrested, and our expectations in regard to home railway traffic are being borne out. This week's returns show quite a substantial gain in the aggregate, goods receipts continuing to expand steadily, while passenger earnings no longer show big decreases compared with abnormal figures a year ago. So far prices have not moved much, but the tendency is upwards, and at the settlement several small parcels of stock were lifted from the market as a result of the revival of investment. Meantime the position in Wall Street would seem to be improving, and for the time being at least all danger of a collapse appears to have passed. If, as is likely, a copper combination is arranged, yet another step will have been taken to prevent disaster to the market. The great restraining influence, so far as general markets are concerned, is the uncertainty of the home political situation.

Of the promotion of rubber plantation companies there is no end, and many disappointments are likely to be experienced by investors who swallow without inquiry all the statements contained in the prospectuses. The practice seems to be to sell all the estates on the basis of going concerns, whereas in the majority of cases several years must elapse before dividends commensurate with the risks are earned. It is generally assumed that there are no risks. To one, the management, we have previously referred; another is the danger of the white ant. This destructive insect is especially prevalent in Ceylon, and where jungle has been cleared for the plantation of rubber it is almost certain to appear when the roots of old trees are not completely removed. In the haste to plant the rubber these roots are very apt to be overlooked, and the work of destroying the insect adds considerably to the cost of production. No allowance, however, is made for emergencies in prospectus estimates of profit. As regards the immediate prospects of the raw material the market is beginning to waver, and there are not wanting indications of a sharp fall in price within the next few weeks. Supplies which have been kept back threaten to come forward, and if the quantity is as large as is reported a drop of a shilling a pound or more might easily result. We are inclined to think that the present is a good opportunity to sell rubber shares, as any material fall in the raw material would be immediately reflected in the share market. Repurchases could then be made on a lower basis, with the prospect of a return to the higher prices when the supply of the raw material once more became restricted.

The report of the Consolidated Gold Fields Company discloses a very strong financial position, and the directors are wise in setting aside half a million for the replacement of shares in mines which some day will be worked out. Meantime they can utilise the money in other channels, the sphere of their operations now extending to West Africa, the United States, and Russia. We notice that a recent purchase is an interest in the Lena Goldfields, Limited, a company owning an interest of about 74 per cent. in a Russian gold mine, which up to now has produced nearly thirteen millions sterling in gold. The full statement of the profits of the Russian company is not yet available, but it is estimated that the total for the year will be over £400,000. Pending the final result, the directors of the Lena Goldfields have declared an interim dividend of 10 per cent. per annum, and a promise is made of a further distribution on account of the profits for the year. Some weeks ago we referred to the manipulation of the shares of the West African Development Company. There was a sequel on Wednesday, when the price, which had been "made up" at 9½, fell to below 5, with practically no market. It appears that one small dealer was heavily committed in the shares, and being unable to "carry over" he was "hammered". The closing of the account revealed the rotten state of the market, and will, it is to be hoped, warn off any of the public who may feel disposed to have a flutter in the shares.

We notice that the "Statist" endorses our warning

remarks concerning the Russian Estates and Mines, Limited. That journal has been very dilatory in the matter, and even now it has not traced the full history of the powers behind the promotion. In addition to assisting in the flotation of the Caucasus Minerals Syndicate and the Mount Elborous Mines—two companies around which much scandal arose—the promoter of the Russian Estates and Mines Limited was also responsible for the bringing into existence of the French Rhodesia and Transvaal Exploration Company, the shares of which were manipulated to 5 and fell to nothing, which is their value now. Indeed, the company has disappeared, leaving not a trace behind it. Which prompts us to ask: How is it that such a disappearance is possible?

#### INSURANCE: POLICIES AT HIGH PREMIUMS.

##### IV.

ENDOWMENT assurance policies effected at single premiums, or for short terms such as ten or fifteen years, are suitable in cases when a sum of money is sure to be needed at some definite date in the future; for instance, as a means of paying for education, or of replacing, when the lease comes to an end, the money sunk in leasehold property. Such policies are also a safe and lucrative method of investment for people who during a few years are earning a large income, out of which they want to accumulate capital for future use.

As the length of the endowment period increases the rate of premium that has to be paid diminishes. The reasons for this are obvious, since, except in the event of early death, the number of premiums to be received by the assurance company is larger, and the date at which the sum assured has to be paid is later. If the age at which the endowment matures for payment is made the limiting age of the mortality table—say, for example, ninety-seven—the endowment assurance policy becomes ordinary whole-life assurance. Thus as the endowment period is extended the character of the policy approximates more and more nearly to that of whole-life assurance, and the high premium gradually becomes a low premium.

A policy which assures £1000 with profits in addition at age sixty-five, or at death if previous, costs about £25 a year. If the policy is not taken out until age thirty-five, the annual premium becomes about £35; and if taken at age forty-five, the annual cost is £55. It has to be remembered that, although all these policies are with-profit endowment assurance maturing at age sixty-five, they do not secure equal benefits; the one effected at the youngest of the three ages receives bonuses for forty years, which may amount to £680, and yield a policyholder on reaching the age of sixty-five the sum of £1680 in return for a total outlay in premiums of £1000. The man of thirty-five will, on the same basis, receive £1510 at sixty-five, in return for a total expenditure of £1050; while the man of forty-five, who, in the course of twenty years, pays £1100 in premiums, cannot expect to receive more than £1340. The outlay is larger and the return is smaller, partly because the cost of protection is greater at the older ages, and partly because there is less time during which the premiums can accumulate at compound interest. Hence we reach once more the familiar conclusion that life assurance should be effected as early in life as possible.

When it is reasonably clear that a man who is at present earning an income will have to retire from work, or wish to do so, and has no means of providing an income for the future except by means of life assurance, an endowment assurance policy is the most suitable choice. Unfortunately, in many such cases, there is the further consideration that such a man also has to make provision for his family in the event of his premature death. If a man of thirty-five pays £100 a year for life assurance he can obtain a with-profit policy for about £3550, payable at his death whenever it happens, and subject to the payment of premiums throughout the whole of life. If he takes endowment

assurance, payable at the end of thirty years or at previous death, the face value of the policy is only £2800, about one-fifth less provision for his family than he could make by taking a whole-life policy. At older ages the contrast is even greater: £100 a year for a whole-life policy would secure £2530 with profits, while the same premium paid for endowment assurance maturing at sixty-five would yield only £1760, or about two-thirds of the provision for his family that whole-life assurance would give. It thus becomes a case for each individual to decide whether a high premium policy providing the largest provision for his own future, or a low premium policy, securing the greatest amount of protection for those dependent upon him, is the more suitable.

There is always the possibility under a whole-life policy of surrendering it for its cash value at some future time, thus in a sense converting it into endowment assurance. A man of forty-five, who, at a cost of £100 a year, took a whole-life policy for £2530, could surrender it twenty years later for about £1110, with the cash value of the bonuses in addition. Comparing this with endowment assurance maturing at sixty-five, he would have, ignoring the amount of the bonuses in which both policies participate, £770 additional insurance protection during the twenty years and £650 less for himself at the end of that time. The surrender of a whole-life policy for the purpose of converting it into endowment assurance can in some ways be carried out more effectively if the policy is subject to the payment of premiums for a limited number of years only. In that case care should be taken that the company issuing the policy gives liberal surrender values.

#### ADVICE TO MR. CARTON.

By MAX BEERBOHM.

"SO", exclaims the young dramatist to the middle-aged one who is the central figure of Mr. Carton's new play at the St. James's—"so you think literary quality a negligible quantity in the art of play-writing?" I do wish Mr. Carton thought it so. His determination to write well is positively harrowing. If he placed himself in the hands of a teacher of the art of writing, he would be a centenarian before he had unlearned all the wrong principles that he has so industriously taught himself. Even then, there would be the fact—proved for the connoisseur by the sentence quoted above—that he was born without a sense for the value and the sound of words. That sense must be innate, cannot be implanted, can only be developed. But any man, by keeping his ears open, can acquire a good rough working notion of the manner in which his fellow-creatures converse. Any playwright can, if he will be so kind and unpretentious, write dialogue that is not unlike human speech. To get away as far as possible from human speech, and as near as possible to the crude pomposity that I have so often deplored in the writing of Sir Arthur Pinero, is evidently the ideal of poor misguided Mr. Carton. I wish he would be guided by me. Let him imagine for a moment that he himself is Lorrimer Sabiston, the middle-aged dramatist. Let him imagine that he has become a very rich man by writing the sort of plays that the public likes—plays at which he, however, laughs in his sleeve. Let him imagine himself wishing to write, just once, a true and fine play, but not wishing it to be produced under his own name, and persuading a needy young dramatist to take the responsibility for it. Would he, would he really, before dictating a letter which will save him from any attempt to fasten the play on to him hereafter, say to the young man "I hope you will find that pen to your liking"? Would he not say "I hope the pen is all right for you"—or something to that less would-be-lovely effect? And would he presently say "if you will allow me to encroach a little further on your leisure"? And does he ever really say "the former" and "the latter", as do his puppets? Those are locutions which a writer for print sometimes finds hard to avoid. Every good writer does manage to



avoid them. Conceive a writer putting them deliberately into spoken dialogue! "You have been a pinch-beck Diogenes since first you began spoiling foolscap, with not a shilling nor a moral to your name"—is it thus that Mr. Carton would chaff a confrère? Surely, when he speaks of London, he says just "London", not "this little world that we call London". And surely, to a lady who has liked one of his plays, but not the others, he would not say "It left a passing footprint on the sands of even your approval". He would say "Even you liked it". In writing for print, a metaphor here and there is all very well; nay, it is delightful, if it be a fresh one and an exact one, and if it be worked out ingeniously. But how carefully would we avoid the company of people who could say nothing simply and directly—people who could not open their lips without emitting a metaphor (usually trite)! Such are the people whom Mr. Carton thrusts on us. The bedraggled shuttle-cock of oft-used imagery is bandied unceasingly between the resounding battledores of their respective intellects—as they would say. They simply can't stop. However agitated or depressed they may be, they must go on metaphorising. It is a sort of disease—of which *we*, not *they*, perish, hang it all! The younger dramatist in the play is embittered by unsuccess and by poverty, is at his wits' end. "The Thames Conservancy," says he, "has shown no sign of taking out a fire insurance policy against me." Lady Cheynley, whom Sabiston loves, is on the eve of eloping from a cruel husband with the younger dramatist (whom she loves because she believes him to be the author of Sabiston's masterpiece), and she remarks that "when one is going to take a plunge into unknown waters, Paris is the most appropriate spring-board". Sabiston wants her to live with him an untrammelled life in Italy; but, she tells him, "Romanticism is dead. The niggers have monopolised the moon. The banjo has ousted the guitar." Generally speaking, I cannot imagine a better way of cooling a lover's ardour than a smart-journalese utterance such as this. The ardour of Sabiston is, of course, only intensified by it. He would not wish the woman he loves to talk otherwise than he. But I put it to Mr. Carton that if he were in Sabiston's place, and were talked to in that style, he would get the lady off the premises as quickly as might be. I implore him to let his characters talk like human beings—even when, as in this play, he won't let them act as such.

The theme of the play is, in its quiddity, a good one. An eminent artist of middle-age, confronted by a radical change in the taste of the critics and (in some degree) of the public, is a theme on which Mr. Carton, if he had taken it seriously, might have based a fine comedy. Some years ago, somewhere, I read a short story in which the theme was treated well by a writer who had evidently steeped himself in the method of Mr. Henry James. The artist, in this instance, was a painter, a Royal Academician, fifty-five years or so in age, and full of vigour. For many years of his life he had been one of the idols of the critics and of the public. But in course of time, very gradually, the tone of the critics had changed; patrons had become less eager; old pictures of his that came into the market were sold for much-diminished prices. To him, as a very sensitive man, whom fame had always coddled graciously, these tokens were most bitter. He began to doubt—he who had never doubted yet—his own power. He had never truckled: his work had always been sincere; but, he was always asking himself, had he ever possessed the genius with which he had been credited? Also, had he been, all the time, on a false tack in his art? These new men, whom he was wont to regard as charlatans—what if, after all, they were as sincere as they were brilliant? What if his imperception was merely fogeydom? He could paint still as well as ever, in the way to which he had been trained. Aye, and he was sure he could beat these fellows on their own ground, if he chose to. One night, from the window of his studio, he "knocked off" a nocturne in the manner of the impressionists, and was immensely cheered to find how well he could do it. But next morning he began to have his doubts of it. No! the thing didn't pass muster.

Overnight, he had thought what fun it would be to exhibit it in the enemy's camp, under an assumed name, and be hailed as a new-risen star. He saw now that there would be no such hailing for him. He must do his own work in his own way, less and less admired as the years went by. In the end, I remember, he committed suicide. This seemed to me a false conclusion. Elderly Academicians "don't do such things". But, for the rest, the tale was a fine study of what I take to be a typical case.

A far cry to Mr. Carton's treatment of the case! Lorrimer Sabiston, dramatist, is, as I have already indicated, a man who has no belief in the merit of his work, and has for years deliberately prostituted his natural and acquired gifts. In real life such a dramatist would not have enriched himself. He would not have been able to please the mass of playgoers. As Mr. Arnold Bennett in a recent comedy pointed out, the man from whom the public gets what it wants is always the man who wants what is wanted by the public. If we assume that a dramatist might manage to go on for years doing bad work for which he had no impulse, even then the story of Sabiston is not plausible. It is quite certain that such a man would not be able to sit down and produce a masterpiece, one fine day, for a lark. He would find his better self atrophied. He would find . . . but I am afraid Mr. Carton will think me awfully pedantic, and will wonder why I should prate about real life when his purpose was merely to turn out an exciting comedy of intrigue. So I will retire gracefully, admitting that the intrigue might be exciting enough, to the public at large, if it were not overlaid and bedevilled by Mr. Carton's disastrous dialogue. In that tropical forest of metaphors, Mr. Alexander, Miss Beryl Faber, Mr. James Carew, Mr. C. M. Lowne, and the rest of the company, vainly endeavour to hew with the hatchets of their histrionic skill a pathway through the exuberant vegetation of the author's fancy, to the sunlight of success; but the miasmal exhalations of . . . I desist for lack of skill in Cartonism.

## CONDUCTORS AND THEIR METHODS.

BY FILSON YOUNG.

### III.—MR. LANDON RONALD.

MR. LANDON RONALD as a conductor is one with the musicians and composers of the young English school who, although themselves the reverse of academic, are really the true musical progeny of the more academic generation which preceded them, and which some of them affect to despise. One of the soundest characteristics of this young English school—the best of them, I mean—is their extreme technical accomplishment; a quality which they owe almost entirely to the despised contrapuntists. They are all aware that the contrapuntists were woefully lacking in inspiration; and they feel, no doubt, that the contempt they entertain for their methods can best be justified by a younger generation that shows itself not inferior to the old in technical ability.

Nothing could be less academic than Mr. Landon Ronald; nothing could be more accomplished or more modern. He does not affect the antique in any way, nor believe that in order to be great it is necessary to be old-fashioned. He is as up-to-date as his own new motor-car, and as commercially formidable as a Jersey City land agent or Dr. Richter. He is entirely typical of his own time, as any man who proposes to do great things must be. But he is a product of something much greater than his own time. He has the blood of a great race in his veins, which, mingling with his English blood, gives to his wide and solid ability that additional quality of imagination and emotionalism, of excess even, that has carried the Jews so very far on the two open roads of imagination of modern times—art and finance. Of course in this racial admixture lie also such snares and pitfalls as are likely to be encountered in Mr. Landon Ronald's career. The Englishman in him desires to be like other people; the Jew in him insists on an individuality of its own. The Englishman thinks

of prosperity and a safe success; the Jew in him dreams of greater things, of a hazardous but splendid pre-eminence, and devises means for its attainment. The Englishman says, "Be like other people, but appear to be different"; the Jew says "Appear to be like other people, but be different". And in Mr. Landon Ronald the Jewish characteristics, seen in him at their very best, are winning everywhere because they are the greater. They represent the stronger, the more soaring side of his nature; and though their English partner works well in harmony with them, it is the negative part that he plays; it is they who lead and determine, they who are the dark, unknown, implacable Mr. Jorkins, and the Englishman who is the bland and deprecating Mr. Spenlow, of Dickens's famous partnership.

Mr. Landon Ronald is probably the most accomplished all-round musician at present (to use a delectable phrase) before the public. If he had not determined to be a great conductor he would certainly have been a great pianist; and if he had not been a great pianist he would probably have been a great violinist. The one thing in music that he probably would not have been is a great composer; instead, he is one of the most accomplished composers in his own line that one can imagine. Composition, oddly enough, represents the commercial side of him. The shop is filled with compositions—well written, always interesting, always acceptable to his public; and in the shop he serves for so many hours a day, handing you out songs, overtures, suites—what you will; all honest value for your money. But the dwelling-house behind the shop is full of dreams and poetry. It is there that what is great in him lives and matures; comes to itself a little more every day; and comes not by idle waiting for the hour, but by the closest study, the hardest work, the most unsparing effort. It is to that element in this double personality of Landon Ronald that I pin my faith; it is that element that inspires his orchestra; it is that element that is penetrating and will penetrate to a wider and more discerning world of taste than that rather inferior circle that buys, sings, and adores his sentimental compositions.

In the two seasons in which he has had an orchestra of his own he has advanced enormously in technique and in certainty of touch. No one can really judge him who does not hear him at his own symphony concerts. The New Symphony Orchestra, which he has made entirely his own, is certainly one of the best orchestras in London, and will in time be a great orchestra; but, like all young and more or less struggling organisations, it is often heard under disadvantages of place and rehearsal. You cannot, for example, judge any orchestra by hearing it in the Albert Hall, where it and Mr. Landon Ronald perform every Sunday afternoon. Yet his work there is quite admirable; whatever you hear there, whether it is a great or a trivial work, you may be sure that it will be done with care, with trouble taken to make its good points tell and to bring out what interest there may be in it; in a word, whatever Mr. Landon Ronald does, he takes trouble to do as well as he can. But to realise how thoroughly well he can do you must go to his symphony concerts in the Queen's Hall. There even an uninstructed amateur cannot fail to realise some of his most striking qualities—his splendid grip of the orchestra, his quite unusual concentration, and (what follows from it) that almost psychic quality of magnetic control without a little of which no one can be a good conductor at all, but of which Mr. Landon Ronald possesses more than any other living conductor except Nikisch.

His methods, where they are not entirely his own, are based on those of Nikisch. He is frankly an imitator, but of the right kind. He knows what he is trying to develop in himself, and whenever he sees something that will help in that development, a missing fragment of the pattern he is building within himself, he steals, begs, borrows, or imitates it. The result is not a patchwork of other men's methods; the result is Landon Ronald, because the thing towards which he is striving is not external, but within himself. The two most typically fine interpretations of his that I know owe practically nothing to any conductor that I have heard; they are

the Elgar symphony and Weber's "Oberon" overture. I have heard the Elgar symphony conducted by Richter, by Wood, by Nikisch, and by Elgar himself; but I have no hesitation in saying that by far the broadest, finest, loftiest, and most sympathetic interpretation of that work is Mr. Landon Ronald's. And in the "Oberon" overture he displays a poetic sense quite startlingly unlike what only a casual appreciation might have led one to expect. The remote, dreamy entrance of the horns at the beginning, floating in as from another world, the light and rapid series of *crescendi* at the end, are wonderful for a true quality of fairy music such as I have not found so happily achieved in the rendering of any other conductor. His style is perfectly quiet, and free from antics or disagreeable affectations. Perhaps he is a little too much addicted to an undulating movement of the lower arm, wrist, and hand invented by Miss Maud Allan; but undoubtedly he means something, communicates something, when he uses it. The small, dapper figure expresses little; it is the striking head and powerful physiognomy, the burning, commanding, compelling eyes, the wide forehead, frowning or serene, and, above all, the changeless, unwinking attention to what is going on in the world round about him that brings his orchestra, and through them his audience, so completely under the power of his personality. There is brain dominating the sentiment, and intellect controlling the emotion; and as a result there are outline and proportion, those valuable qualities that are so rarely allied with a temperament so sensitive and volatile as his.

It will be a most interesting career to watch—so great already in its achievement, so full of promise, so beset with dangers. He will have to beware especially of the defects of his qualities, of temptation to deviate from the main certainty to follow the main chance; of letting his vitality stream off in other directions than from the end of his baton; of exercising, in his impatience with other people's incapacity, the commercial side of his faculties at the expense of the artistic; of caring too much for the applause of a crowd so long as it is large enough, without considering of what elements the crowd is composed. If he avoids these dangers he will go far and fare well, and stand at last in the company of those great ones to whose service his genius is devoted.

#### THE LASKER-JANOWSKI CHESS MATCH.—III.

By EMANUEL LASKER.

SEVERAL spectators of the match expressed to me their wonder at the effort which the opposing masters appear to make. They drew the conclusion that chess is a hard game to play. This idea has a wide circulation, but is nevertheless erroneous. The rules of chess are simple enough for a child to understand. Knowing them, one may play chess at any rate of speed, according to one's desire and habit. Some play with so little mental labour that they contrive an average of twelve games an hour, and their fatigue afterwards is surely only of the muscular kind.

One may reply that it is difficult to play chess *well*. We may admit this fact, but all things well done, down to the boiling of water or listening to a story, are in their kind difficult. The physicist knows a great many points about the boiling of water of which the average man is ignorant. The listener who gets the maximum of pleasure out of what he hears is something of an artist. And thus every task, little or big, to be cleverly done requires uncommon knowledge and attention.

Chess is as easy as talking. The moment an idea flits through one's mind, one expresses it in words. A chess player does the same thing in moves.

Thinking in chess is mostly automatic. We observe a danger; say, the queen "en prise". Immediately the arm stretches forth to take hold of that queen. It shall fly whither? The eye runs over the board to seek a square likely to be a safe refuge, and, if possible, a point whence damage might be inflicted upon the



opponent. The first act is instinctive; reflection comes afterwards. Again, we notice that the opposing king and queen are upon the same file. Can our rook pin the queen? What hindrances are there? The questions are pointed and simple to answer. A few moments of a sort of thinking that is little more than observation and the answer is arrived at, the move made.

Thus most problems that a chess-player while playing has to solve are elementary ones. It is different only when men of great skill meet. To the average mind their games need a commentary. But then these games have several qualities that make the essentials of a work of art. They inspire ideas, and they raise emotions of pleasure. The explanation that is needed is therefore a labour which has its recompense.

## THE SIXTH GAME.

## FOUR KNIGHTS GAME.

White Janowski	Black Lasker	White Janowski	Black Lasker
1. P-K4	P-K4	3. Kt-QB3	Kt-KB3
2. Kt-KB3	Kt-QB3	4. B-Kt3	P-Q3

The opening is thus converted into a Ruy Lopez.

5. P-Q4	B-Q2	8. Kt x P	Castles
6. Castles	B-K2	9. Kt(Q4)-K2	Kt-K4
7. R-K	P x P		

Until this point the masters have followed well-known lines; here is a departure. The idea is to exchange the bishop and to obtain thereby space for the development of queen and rooks. The weakness of the manoeuvre is that it leaves white free to advance upon the king's side, where the square B5 is badly defended by black.

10. Kt-Kt3	B x B	12. P-QKt3	B-B
11. Kt x B	R-K	13. B-Kt2	P-KKt3

White menaced P-KB4. The best retreat of the Kt on K4 is QB3, where it cannot be disturbed; but this retreat is open only after the white knight upon Kt5 has been driven off by P-QR3, because otherwise, since the white Kt attacks QB7, if B x Kt (B6), the queen is prevented from recapturing, the KtP must retake, and the power of resistance of the black king side is greatly diminished.

This very real menace is entirely ignored by black, and he therefore immediately gets into difficulties.

14. P-KB4	Kt(K4)-Q2
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Now the QKt blocks its companion, the KKt. That piece is thereby very badly placed. At any moment P-K5 might attack it, yet it cannot stir.

15. Q-B3	...
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Not P-K5 at once, because P-QR3 follows, and the QKt must either block the bishop supporting the advanced pawn or go to R3, where, after P x P, it is in the line of the black bishop. White can, however, afford to wait, since it is only with difficulty that black can improve the weakness of his position.

15. ...	P-QR3	17. QR-Q	...
16. Kt-Q4	B-Kt2		

The rook indirectly threatens the queen, the obstructions being removed by P-K5.

17. ...	Q-K2
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No matter where the queen may move, white can make the sacrifice that follows. The move made prevents at least the worst consequences.

18. Kt(Q4)-B5	P x Kt	19. Kt x P	Q-K3
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If Q-B, P-K5 regains the piece. The weakness of the knight on KB3 is at last avenged.

20. Kt x B	...
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Much better than Q-Kt3, whereupon Kt-R4, Kt x B, Kt x Q, Kt x Q, R x Kt, P x Kt, QR-K with many chances to regain the pawn lost by the attack on the KP.

20. ...	K x Kt	21. P-K5	K-B
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If (20) Kt-Kt (21) P x P ch wins the queen; if (20) P x P, (21) P x P, Kt x Kt, (22) R x Kt wins likewise.

22. P x Kt	Q x R ch	24. K-B2	QR-K
23. R x Q	R x R ch	25. Q x P	...

The straight way to win was to push the king side pawns, somewhat in this fashion: (25) Q-Kt4, R(K)-K3, (26) P-KR4, K-K, (27) P-KR5, Kt-B, (28) Q-B3, P-QB3, (29) P-B5, R-K5, (30) B-B3, R-K7 ch, (31) Q x R, etc. Black is occupied stopping the white pawns, and white wins by operations upon the defenceless queen's side.

25. ...	R(K8)-K7 ch	28. Q-Kt5	Kt-B4
26. K-B3	R x BP	29. Q x P	Kt-Q6
27. B-Q4	P-QR4	30. B-K3	P-Q4

This threatens Kt-K8 ch, Q x Kt, P-Q5; but it is weak nevertheless. Black should have utilised the opportune moment for destroying the KBP by R-K3. Q-R8 ch would then have produced no change in the position, and therefore only drawn. By his premature attack black only succeeds in pressing white to better his position.

31. B-Q2	P-QB4	32. K-Kt3	...
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He prepares to put himself into safety by P-KR3, then to pursue his attack at leisure. R-K3 now would fail on account of Q-Q8 ch, R-K, Q-Q6 ch, K-Kt, Q x P, threatening mate in two.

33. ...	Kt-B8	33. B x Kt	Resigns
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If R x B (34) Q-Q2 wins the last hope of black, the QP.

## THE EIGHTH GAME.

## FOUR KNIGHTS GAME.

White Janowski	Black Lasker	White Janowski	Black Lasker
1. P-K4	P-K4	6. Castles	B-K2
2. Kt-KB3	Kt-QB3	7. R-K	P x P
3. Kt-B3	Kt-B3	8. Kt x P	Castles
4. B-Kt5	P-Q3	9. Kt(Q4)-K2	P-QR3
5. P-Q4	B-Q2		

Here black changes the policy that he had adopted in the sixth game. In combination with what follows the move appears to point in the right direction.

10. B-Q3	Kt-KKt5
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The Kt, if driven off, will go to K4, where it attacks the bishop Q3 to good purpose.

11. Kt-Kt3	B-B3
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Kt-Q5 would now be met by B-Q5.

12. P-KR3	B x Kt	14. P-KB4	Q-R5
13. P x B	KKt-K4		

Before capturing the bishop the knight K4 prevents the white queen from taking the important square B3; it also hinders K-R2.

15. Kt-B	Kt x B	16. P x Kt	P-KB4
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He cannot preserve his powerful central pawns. P-K5 would be answered by P x P, P x P, P-B5, with the deadly menace of P-B6, tearing open the chain of pawns guarding the king.

17. Kt-R2	P x P	20. P-KB5	Kt-K4
18. P x P	QR-K	21. Kt x Kt	R x K
19. Kt-B3	Q-Kt6		

To recapture with queen would have been stronger; as, with the actual continuation, B-B3 would have threatened, and to hinder this white had no alternative but Q-Kt3, K-R, Q x P, B x P to the advantage of black.

22. R-K3	Q-R5	27. K-R2	Q-B7
23. Q-Kt3 ch	P-Q4	28. Q-K6 ch	K-R
24. Q x KtP	P x P	29. Q x P	Q-Kt8 ch
25. Q x BP	R(K4) x P	30. K-Kt3	Q-B7 ch
26. Q x B	R-B8 ch		

R (B8)-B3 would have been of no avail on account of R-K2. The game ended, therefore, drawn by perpetual check.

## AN OLD-TIME MUSICAL DOCTOR.

DR. RICHARD BROWNE (or simple Brown) was not a doctor in music. In fact, until he attained his fiftieth year he was not a doctor at all, but plain "Richard Browne, Apothecary in Oakham, in the County of Rutland"; and he is so described on the

title-pages of some of his not very numerous literary works. Nevertheless, he took a keen interest in music, and called it "this celestial Science"; and he evidently devoted some study to the best methods of employing it as an adjunct and aid to medicine. The result of his thought and labour he had published by 1674. It is a tiny volume with a monstrously big name, from which the following selection may be made: "*Medicina Musica: Or, a Mechanical Essay on the Effects of Singing, Musick, and Dancing on Human Bodies*". His premisses are often surprisingly wrong, even for the seventeenth century; but his conclusions are generally just as surprisingly right. He argues with vigour, skill and a considerable degree of humour; and that he was a shrewd person is shown by his treating music as an aid to medicine and not as a substitute for it. He had been an apothecary before he became a doctor, and would do nothing to hurt his old trade; he took to prescribing medicines instead of making up other people's prescriptions; but his esprit de corps remained. Indeed he was not even an apothecary when the first edition of his little masterpiece came from the press. "When", he says, "I first publish'd the following Essay, I industriously endeavour'd to conceal my Name; not only upon account of the humble Opinion I had of the Work itself, but also lest my Age and Station in Life (it being wrote in the time of my Apprenticeship) might be a Bar to its Acceptance . . ." Later—but precisely in what year no one can do more than guess—"some particular Friends (whose Judgment and Sincerity I might rely upon)" persuaded him to risk a second impression; and "under their Authority" he hoped "to skreen" himself from censure. But he was as industrious to conceal their names as he had been at first to conceal his own; and, after all, this matters very little to us of a later generation, for probably "their Authority" would not impress us.

He had been an enterprising gentleman, this Richard Browne, although only a very few of his writings are known, and he gets little space in the "Dictionary of National Biography". He is said to have been educated at Queen's College, Oxford; but either his studies must have ended early or he was apprenticed very late. It may be that his connexion with medicine and medicines began late, for it was not until 1675, when he is reported to have been fifty years of age, that he took a medical degree at Leyden. This view is supported by the fact that he always wrote like an educated gentleman. "*Medicina Musica*" was intended largely for the use of "the fair Sex"; and when he seems in danger of uttering something perhaps a trifle indelicate for seventeenth-century feminine ears he dives discreetly beneath a few words of perfectly correct Latin. He avoids a coarser word by using "eructation"; and "deglutition" and "vellicate" also are pressed into the service of fastidiousness. But that he was well educated, and a pharmacist first and then a physician, is all we know of him. It is guessed that he was born about 1624 and lived to be seventy; he published, besides "*Medicina Musica*", an English grammar, a "*Prosodia Pharmacopœorum*"; or, *The Apothecary's Prosody*", a "*General History of Earthquakes*" and one or two other works. An edition of the "*Medicina*" appeared as late as 1729. Brown, or even Browne, is not a rare name; and one can never feel sure that any medical gentleman referred to by that name in contemporary or slightly later documents is really our medical and musical gentleman.

To compare Richard Browne with his mighty namesake of the "*Religio Medici*" would be preposterous. But Richard had a fine vein of common-sense. In an age when bleeding was an almost universal remedy he had the hardihood to write: "To begin with Bleeding; it is but seldom indicated"; he was afraid of opium and said, "We ought to be very sparing in its Use, lest by too much endeavouring to alleviate the present Pain, we lay a Foundation for the future"; he always aimed at restoring "the Tone" of the system by "*Cortex Peruvianus*", steel, music and dancing. It was a fixed principle with him that cheerful people suffer less from illness than low-spirited people, and therefore

a doctor's aim should always be to raise his patients' spirits. "*Medicina*" is largely filled with a formidable demonstration of the usefulness of music in doing this. "That Singing is an Enemy to melancholy Thoughts, and a pleasing Promoter of Mirth and Joy, is what we find by daily Experience", he wrote; but immediately afterwards a knotty point turned up: "All the difficulty is to conceive how any one can be pleased with his own Singing, when through a natural Deficiency of the Organs he is not in a capacity of modulating his Voice into a Tune. . . . One might reasonably imagine that the Sound would be offensive to him, were there not instances enough to prove the contrary. . . ." This problem greatly exercised Dr. Browne; but at length he hit on an explanation. A man may by an abominable voice drive his friends or neighbours to distraction, may clear the room of a large company, and yet be honestly enjoying himself. Mr. Browne thought the matter out, and spoke: "We cannot in reason imagine that any Pleasure can hence arise from immediate Sensation; but only from Reflection upon the pleasing Ideas of the Tune before form'd and treasur'd up in the Mind." He even recommends those with ugly voices not to be deterred by any modesty (or fear of inflicting suffering on others) from boldly singing up and thus doing good to their souls, their spirits and their bodies. The intimate connexion of these three, the soul, the spirits and the body, is proved in the terrific demonstration aforementioned. Proposition I. is: "There is a Sympathy betwixt the Soul and Animal Spirits"; and Prop. III.: "Digestion is perform'd chiefly by the Friction of the Stomach, as that is by the Influx of the Spirits into its Muscular Fibres", etc. Unluckily Mr. Browne had a pleasant way of omitting all proof, thus turning his Propositions into postulates, and referring the anxious reader to "Dr. Pitcairn's Opuscula". Who was Dr. Pitcairn? And who was Dr. Mead? and Dr. Friend? and Dr. Sydenham? These and others are cited as authorities; but it is to be feared they carry little weight for twentieth-century readers—whom, however, Mr. Browne had not in his mind when he penned his treatise. Still, in spite of formal propositions combined with absence of proofs, he establishes his main point—that music may be good for the human body, and he shows "in what cases it may be prejudicial". For instance, "In all Disorders in general where the Motion of the Solids and Fluids are rais'd above their natural Standard, Singing is not indicated"; and he points out quite seriously the dangers attending an attempt to sing when one is down with pleurisy or pneumonia. In cases of phthisis as well singing was likely to bring about "the sad catastrophe of blood-spitting". There is also a good deal about the value of quiet "Adagios" to soothe the fevered and over-excited, as well as the value of "lively" pieces for those who suffer from the "spleen and vapours". Those "lively" pieces seem not very lively nowadays; for when Browne served his apprenticeship Purcell had composed nothing—probably was not born, and the greater part of the music for "consorts" of viols came from the staid pens of composers who in their liveliest moments were somewhat solemn. Some of the lively pieces of John Jenkins would drive a modern low-spirited man to suicide; fashions in liveliness change, like other fashions.

Dr. Browne himself was obviously of a buoyant disposition. Only a doctor of his character could hope to cure patients by prescribing singing or dancing. Yet there is much wisdom in his little treatise; and it is curious that music should be more and more employed, both in lunatic asylums and hospitals, for maladies which are hardly to be recognised under their scientific denominations as the "spleen and vapours" of Browne. Browne himself did not enter into the question of "Melancholy and Madness": "that", he says, "was never my Design", so "I shall forbear to offer any thing on that Head, and here take leave to conclude".



## CORRESPONDENCE.

## UNIONIST WOMEN'S FRANCHISE ASSOCIATION.

To the Editor of the SATURDAY REVIEW.

11 November 1909.

SIR,—I read a letter in the SATURDAY REVIEW of 6 November by Miss Annie Lindsay, in which she has made statements concerning the Conservative and Unionist Women's Franchise Association, of which I am a vice-president. As Miss Lindsay appears to be in complete ignorance in regard to the working and organisation of our association, I think it only right to reply to her criticisms.

Our association was formed because it was felt that a great many Conservative and Unionist women, who were in favour of the franchise for duly qualified women, could only join an association which adhered to Unionist principles and placed imperial interests before everything. (The attitude of the Liberal ladies, according to Miss Lindsay, appears to be different.) Miss Lindsay proceeds to remark that "in order to remain straightforward" we should as suffragists resign forthwith any connexion with our party associations or leagues. I would venture to suggest to Miss Lindsay and other persons like her that in future, before they take the name of any society in vain, they should first of all endeavour to understand its objects. The Conservative and Unionist Women's Franchise Association works on lines which are strictly in accordance with party principles; the members do not "regard women's enfranchisement as a claim superior to that of party".

Among the printed objects of the society are the following:

"To work for women's enfranchisement by educational and constitutional methods, consistent with Unionist principles.

"To maintain the principles of the Conservative and Unionist party with regard to the basis on which the franchise should rest, and to oppose universal suffrage in any form.

"To convince members of the Conservative and Unionist party of the desirability of extending the franchise to duly qualified persons of both sexes, and as far as possible to give active support to official candidates at elections, when they are in favour of the enfranchisement of women."

The association also pledges itself not to oppose any official candidate who is against women's suffrage. Naturally as a body or organisation the association does not work for a candidate who is opposed to women's suffrage, nor would they be desired to do so; but individually, or as members of the Primrose League or other associations, they have done, and will do, work of which any Unionist might be proud. Miss Lindsay has evidently not studied the attitude of the great Conservative leaders towards the question of the enfranchisement of women.

Lord Beaconsfield, in a speech in the House of Commons on 27 April 1866 said: "I observe that in a recent debate in another place and country some ridicule was occasioned by a gentleman advocating the rights of the other sex to the suffrage. But as far as mere abstract reasoning is concerned, I should like to see anybody get up and oppose that claim. I may say that in a country governed by women, where you allow women to form part of the other estate of the realm—peeresses in their own right, for example—when you allow a woman, not only to hold land, but to be a lady of the manor and hold legal courts—where a woman by law may be a churchwarden and overseer of the poor—I do not see, where she has so much to do with the Church and State, on what reasons, if you come to right, she has not a right to vote."

And in a letter dated April 1873 he wrote: "I was much honoured by receiving from your hands the memorial signed by eleven thousand women of England, among them some illustrious names, thanking me for my services in attempting to abolish the anomaly that the parliamentary franchise attached to a household or

property qualification when possessed by a woman should not be exercised. . . . As I believe this anomaly to be injurious to the best interests of the country, I trust to see it removed by the wisdom of Parliament."

The late Lord Salisbury, at a meeting convened by the Primrose League at Edinburgh, 12 November 1888, said: "I earnestly hope that the day is not far distant when women will also bear their share in voting for members of Parliament and in determining the policy of the country. I can conceive no argument by which they are excluded. It is obvious that they are abundantly as well fitted as many who now possess the suffrage by knowledge, by training, and by character, and that their influence is likely to weigh in a direction which in an age so material as ours is exceedingly valuable—namely, in the direction of morality and religion."

The Right Hon. Arthur J. Balfour, in the course of a speech in the House, 27 April 1892, in support of a Bill for the enfranchisement of women, said: "I think I may take it that every section of this House is only too glad to use the services of women when they think they can profit by them, and it does not lie in the mouths of any of us to say that taking part in framing the policy of the Empire is degrading to the sex. In any other department of human thought than politics such an argument would be described by no milder word than 'cant'. Cant it undoubtedly is. . . . You will give a vote to a man who contributes nothing to taxation but what he pays on his beer, while you refuse enfranchisement to a woman whatever her contribution to the State may be. . . . Depend upon it, this question will again arise—menacing, and ripe for solution—and it will not be possible for this House to set it aside as a mere speculative plan advocated by a body of faddists. Then you will have to deal with the problem of woman suffrage, and to deal with it in a complete fashion."

Therefore, to be told that in order to "remain straightforward" we must desert our party organisations, and by quoting our association as an example of "those who justify political unfaith for personal expediency", Miss Lindsay is not only inaccurate, but is ignorant of the real facts of the matter, and another time, before unjustly accusing her fellow-creatures, I would commend to Miss Lindsay's notice the sixth chapter of S. Luke, verses 41, 42.

I am, Sir, yours faithfully,  
EDITH CASTLEREAGH.

## WANTED—A POLITICAL PROGRAMME.

To the Editor of the SATURDAY REVIEW.

31 October 1909.

SIR,—Your correspondent, Mr. D. N. Samson, raises an interesting issue. His suggestions as to proportional representation and redistribution are very pertinent and will not, it is to be hoped, be disregarded. But there are also other necessities of the occasion to which he has not alluded. One, and that both urgent and widespread, will be the duty of repairing as speedily and fully as possible the mischief perpetrated by the present Government both in administration and legislation. Mr. McKenna's disreputable perversion, while at the Education Office, of his administrative trust to the furtherance of petty partisan purposes must be at once overruled on the advent of the Unionist leaders to power and responsibility. Indeed, Sir William Anson has in the House of Commons virtually committed his party to this elementarily just course. Then too, Sir, it is greatly to be desired that the Unionists, following the boldly wise example of their allies in the London County Council, will not scruple to repeal or at least radically amend any measures passed in this present Parliament which shall be proved generally inconvenient. A majority contrived as at the last General Election by any and every ingenuity of misstatement and proceeding to vote for legislative proposals ill prepared and worse debated cannot be said to represent much beyond its own want of principle, nor can its legislative productions claim anything of abiding authority.

More generally the Unionists have a great opportunity before them in restoring the dignity and freedom of the House of Commons and, outside its walls, in recalling the people to true notions of political life. In the one place there should be as complete as possible a restoration of the liberty of debate and a contentment with one or two first-class Bills fully and freely discussed in a session of reasonable length. In the other, i.e. the constituencies, no opportunity should be lost of impressing upon the electorate that sound and just administration is the first business of Governments, and that, the true province of law being the impartial protection of individual life, liberty and property, the less interference with private initiative and enterprise the better.

I am, Sir, yours faithfully,  
AN INDEPENDENT ELECTOR.

#### A CHARGE OF PLAGIARISM.

To the Editor of the SATURDAY REVIEW.

4 November 1909.

SIR,—In the October number of the "English Review" appears an article, under the signature of Edward Hutton, entitled "The Church in Lucina's House". Although the writer nowhere acknowledges his indebtedness, the whole source of his inspiration and many of his actual sentences are from Walter Pater's writings. The article follows closely the chapter "The Church in Cecilia's House" in Vol. II. of "Marius the Epicurean". A large number of passages are taken from this chapter, while Pater's phrases, expressions, and quotations are freely used throughout the article. It would be too mild to describe the article as a piece of patchwork.

Yours etc.,

A. M.

#### THE "QUICUNQUE VULT".

To the Editor of the SATURDAY REVIEW.

53 Upper Brook Street W. 10 November 1909.

SIR,—The English language seems to provide an unflinching stumbling-block for modern scholars and ecclesiastics on the few occasions when they have to compose a collect or re-translate a passage in the simple and pure manner of the Prayer Book. The Archbishop of Canterbury's committee of seven distinguished scholars and divines has not escaped the common fate; but it would be a pity if the "Quicunque Vult", that entirely unique literary composition, the new translation of which was published in the "Times" last Wednesday, were as a result of their deliberations to be handed on to posterity containing the sentence "There is therefore one Father, not three Fathers".

The document itself expressly forbids us to confound the Persons; why, then, need we confound the numbers?

I have the honour to be, Sir,  
Your obedient servant,  
FILSON YOUNG.

#### LATIN-SPEAKING PEOPLES.

To the Editor of the SATURDAY REVIEW.

Hotel Great Central N.W. 28 October 1909.

SIR,—I read in the "Notes of the Week" published in No. 2817 of your REVIEW: "Government in Spain, as in other of the Latin-speaking countries, is by arrangement between parties. No Cabinet can live without the support, at any rate the toleration, of the Opposition".

Would you kindly explain to a constant reader of your REVIEW what is the meaning of the phrase "Latin-speaking countries"? M. Gaston Paris tried once to show that there was not a mother-tongue out of which other languages called French, Italian, Spanish, Portuguese were formed. No; he said that some countries went on speaking Latin according to their own ways, and so it came out that new languages were formed. His theory was that in Florence, in Paris, in Mexico and Bogota the people have gone on talking the language of Cicero in their own peculiar

ways, which in some cases are certainly very peculiar. According to Gaston Paris the quoted expression is quite right. But if it is going to be universally accepted we have to include modern English in this qualification. The lines quoted furnish thirty-five per cent. of Latin element to have the expression of the thought complete. So that it would not be wholly unfair to call the English-speaking races half Latin-speaking countries.

Besides that, I ask leave to observe that by pushing only a bit farther the argument of Paris we could say, not the German-speaking nations, but the Sanskrit-speaking countries, as it is notorious that a language akin to the Sanskrit and unknown for the moment was the one that spreading, as Latin did, gave rise to the Indo-European group of languages.

Yours faithfully,

B. SANIN CANO.

[The countries we were referring to all speak a language based on Latin—in fact a Latin of their own. M. Gaston Paris' view was surely right. Thus it is accurate to speak of Latin-speaking nations, while it is inaccurate to speak of Latin races. If our correspondent likes to describe the Germans as speaking Sanskrit, we shall raise no objection.—Ed. S. R.]

#### LONDON'S NATIONAL MEMORIAL TO SHAKESPEARE.

Bankside, Southwark.

To the Editor of the SATURDAY REVIEW.

9 November 1909.

SIR,—In the interests of this Memorial to the memory of Shakespeare, the following letters have reached me, and never at any time been associated with the National Shakespeare Theatre, nor is the "Theatre" scheme any part of the memorial which I inaugurated on 8 May 1903—viz., "to embrace the rebuilding of the old Globe Theatre [as far as this was possible] with a museum, and library, and picture gallery, with various offices for lectures and other purposes of the Memorial, which, from an educational point of view, is of paramount importance—sum required, £250,000. The Memorial is to be a corporate body consisting of Warden and Fellows. There would be something like thirty-six free lectures on dramatic art, music, poetry, law, and English literature to the young men of London, by the first professors of Oxford, Cambridge, and London, as the case may be, that the whole thing may be the better memorial to the memory of Shakespeare."

I am constrained to ask you to help to correct a wrong impression.

I am, Sir, yours sincerely,  
RICHARD C. JACKSON.

"139 Canning Street, Liverpool,  
6 November 1909.

"Re Shakespeare Memorial Scheme.

"SIR,—Your news astounds me! I was under the impression, as many still are, that the 'half-million' scheme was yours with enlarged scope, and that you were connected with it. It is entirely news to learn that someone has had the effrontery to copy your ideas. Perhaps some day there will be a statute to prevent this unfair cribbing of ideas.

"Yours very truly,  
(Signed) W. JAGGARD."

N.B.—It should be noted that the earliest mention of the other scheme, with which I have not the slightest sympathy whatever, since it would only benefit one section of the community, was printed in the "Daily Graphic" of 4 December 1904.

Another phase is demonstrated by the letter sent me from Mr. John Belcher A.R.A.

"20 Hanover Square W. 16 Sept. 1908.

"SIR,—When they decided to have a monument, I was put on the executive committee. Then the theatrical people wanted a National Theatre, and as I found the whole thing spoilt I retired in disgust.

"Yours very truly,  
(Signed) JOHN BELCHER."



# SATURDAY REVIEW

OF

POLITICS, LITERATURE, SCIENCE, AND ART.

No. 2,820 Vol. 108.

13 November 1909.

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## SUPPLEMENT.

LONDON: 13 NOVEMBER, 1909.

### THROUGH MIDDLESEX.

"Highways and Byways in Middlesex." By Walter Jerrold. With Illustrations by Hugh Thomson. London: Macmillan. 1909. 6s.

LONDON has already been treated in the publishers' "Highways and Byways", but the Middlesex which is outside the metropolis offers an abundant field for the mixture of perambulation with historic and literary reminiscence which is the aim of this series. Mr. Jerrold has done his work with admirable industry and diligence. Novelty in such a subject is almost impossible—the expert, indeed, is wearied by the repetition of familiar matter—but the various points of interest for which we have looked are generally well taken up. In church architecture alone Mr. Jerrold disappoints us, omitting noteworthy details, though he is particularly strong on mortuary inscriptions.

However, within the compass of a single volume he has given us a great deal of sound information. He is some way above the ordinary writer of guide-books, and, had he kept to simplicity of language, would have been an excellent cicerone. As it is, he seems to strain after paraphrase and fine writing. He "bumps out" his text here and there, to use the effective idiom of the printer, and indulges in vain repetitions. He has not the lightness of the easy writer.

Mr. Thomson's charming sketches, which bring romance even into railway bridges, support throughout the enthusiasm of the text, which strikes us occasionally as overstrained. It is just the annoying part of Middlesex that scenes are not quite so "delightful" as Mr. Jerrold makes them. Dull bricks and mortar, ugly heaps of clay or refuse, hedges and flowers bravely growing, but dwarfed by dust, squalor due to growing suburbs and deserted villages, money and self-advertisement in the larger centres flaunting on Sundays—all these things are apt to reduce our pleasure. Acton now belies its name as a town of oaks; the trams have reached Uxbridge; the underground railway is at Hounslow, and we daresay that the less frequented road beyond has lost the country air it had when we last walked on it and spied the fieldmouse hurrying to his lair. There are patches of dullness and ugliness in the "beautiful valley of the Brent" belauded by the Metropolitan Railway. Horsenden Hill with two adjacent stations also figures on the hoardings as a place of resort for the Londoner. Here, Mr. Jerrold says, "within recent years . . . cowslips flourished in profusion". We could find no profusion of wild flowers last year when we chanced on this spot. Two or three wild hyacinths were in hiding. Perhaps they expected a crowd, for, in connexion with the inn which commands the hill, there was an open-air platform for dancing. The flatness of the Thames valley throws the hills into relief, but they are of inferior height to those of Surrey and Buckinghamshire, and we do not wonder that Mr. Jerrold strays occasionally across the border of his proper county.

The author himself lives at Hampton, and it causes us no particular exhilaration to learn that his house was once occupied "by one of those music-hall 'stars' which blaze brilliantly with fugacious light". We find a full and interesting chapter on Hampton Court. A pleasant poem by Mr. C. K. Burrow pictures the restful charm of the Dutch Garden, but one is more likely to encounter those "happy amateurs of noise" whom John Davidson discovered careering round the flowerbeds. As critics we should have added some detail about the pictures to be seen inside Hampton Court and the available accommodation outside, and we may venture on an historic association which is up to date. That learned historian, S. R. Gardiner, informs us that Oliver Cromwell reduced the cares of Parliament by

going down to Hampton Court for the "week-end", and the word startles us in his sober and dignified narrative.

Other chapters deal with Twickenham and Teddington; the Staines Corner; Harrow, Pinner, etc.; Edgware and Hendon; Edmonton and Enfield. Throughout we are pleased to see frequent notice of many bypaths which are apt to be swallowed up by the greed of private owners or imperilled by the operations of what Mr. Jerrold calls "the golfing fraternity". Sometimes his descriptions are clear enough to follow, but often research with a good map will be needed, a business to which walkers should not object. The unpretentious series of "Field-path Rambles" started by the late "Walker Miles" is of great use here.

In literary associations Mr. Jerrold revels, but we cannot regard all his views on criticism as fortunate. The Earl of Surrey is "the first smoothen of our versification"; Hood's feebly elaborate verses on the topiarian peacocks at Bedfont are not beautiful; nor do we think that "The Rape of the Lock" "stands alone in our poetry as a perfect example of narrative comedy". A letter of Pope quoted on page 40 includes a Latin epigram: in this the commas make nonsense, and a nymph has been misprinted into the masculine gender. We cannot pretend any interest in Letitia Matilda Hawkins as a dweller in Twickenham, but Traherne, a true poet, at Teddington is a new association, and the verses quoted from his "Wonder" are excellent. Abreast with the time, too, is the mention of this year's memorial at Brentford, which begins with Julius Cæsar and ends with Charles I. and the Battle of Brentford. Even Mr. Jerrold's optimism fails in this grimy district, and a word of caution is properly added concerning the "tram-congested High Street", a dangerous thoroughfare where we have been stopped many a time on tram, cycle and motor car.

The Thames is a highway, and one more appreciated in Middlesex than in London, so that a few pages might have been devoted to the river traffic. Thus the patriotic Evelyn says in his "Diary" (2 June 1662): "I saw the rich gondola sent to his Majesty from the State of Venice; but it was not comparable for swiftness to our common wherries, tho' managed by Venetians". Strawberry Hill, says Mr. Jerrold, "is said to have suggested Walpole's 'Castle of Otranto'—architectural stucco expressed in terms of romance—and the idea of the picture walking out of its frame in the opening chapter is believed to have been suggested by the author's portrait of Henry Carey, Lord Falkland, in white painted by Vansomer". The repetition of "suggested" is clumsy, also unnecessary. Belief can give way here to fact as stated by Walpole himself in his "Letters", 9 March 1765. Another instance of a clumsy sentence is the following: "It is in those associations which give to a locality that which may be defined—if so hard a word as 'definition' be applicable—as historical charm lies the interest of many places".

Laleham is "ever to be associated with the two most famous members of a family several members of which have won fame". On this village and the Arnolds Mr. Jerrold writes well. The ivy-covered tower of the church is pretty enough, but had the critic entered the porch he could hardly fail to have noticed its extraordinary decoration. On the river flats near Halliford we are introduced to "rich golden blooms of *Caltha Palustris*". This is pure pedantry. "Marsh marigold" is good English, and the flowers should have been so described. On the Lambs at Enfield and the two houses in which they successively lived, now duly marked with commemorative tablets, the author tells us just enough, adding a fanciful suggestion for further commemoration. "Tall elms no longer darken the door of the first house; their place has been taken by a couple of poplars. It is worth noting that the further one is covered by a very old growth of wistaria, the same climber which neighbours Bay Cottage at Edmonton; a coincidence that, if book-lovers needed an annual floral reminder of their hero, might make the beautiful Japanese flower the emblem for Elians' wear."

This passage may serve as an example of the writer's style, which has a touch of affectation. The wistaria was, we may add, nothing like so old as Lamb himself; for it was not introduced into England until the nineteenth century was well advanced, and then, we believe, it came from China. Apart from the actual houses of the Lambs, there is little left as they saw it. Charles' favourite inn is a mere modern public-house: Edmonton, Enfield and Islington are not as they were. The chance of walking at noonday into the New River as George Dyer did is spoilt by the interposition of iron railings.

Stanmore Common is one of the few places that can be described as truly rural, and not overrun by trippers. It is a veritable birds' paradise, and reference is duly made to Mrs. Brightwen, who won so much wild nature thereabouts by kindness. We should not describe the cricket green as "grand". It is pretty enough, but small for a good hitter. Harmondsworth and Harlington are also, we think, fairly unspoilt, and here Mr. Jerrold and his illustrator combine to give us attractive details of churches and half-timbered houses.

#### MEREDITH'S LAST POEMS.

"Last Poems." By George Meredith. London: Constable. 1909. 4s. 6d. net.

IT was inevitable that these relics of Meredith's poetic work should be gathered up and presented in a volume no long while after his death. The thing is invariably done, and pardonable enough, human curiosity being what it is. Such gleanings from dead poets' harvests—for the most part occasional or fragmentary pieces—have always a more or less promiscuous air. The experienced reader is forearmed against disappointment. He knows how little he may expect, and thinks himself well rewarded by just a few gleams of the authentic fire. In this volume, to tell the truth, there is more of the real Meredith than we had anticipated. One or two of the poems are highly characteristic and beautiful examples. Among the mere "fragments" will be found several fine things; and even in those pieces which were evidently written to occasion there is often a freshness of imagery and condensed felicity of phrase that nearly, if not quite, touch our very exacting standard of Meredithian art. A man might be totally ignorant of Meredith, yet find enough in this small book to assure him that he was in contact with a writer of the first rank. We are, therefore, far from being sorry, as we fancied we should be, that the volume has been published.

"The Years had worn their Season's Belt" will stand with anything the poet ever wrote. We may call it Meredith's "Lucy Gray":

"She dwelt where twist low-beaten thorns;  
Two mill-blades, like a snail,  
Enormous, with inquiring horns,  
Looked down on half the vale".

The little picture is in Meredith's best vein of happy audacity. As a whole, the poem is most unstudied in effect—Wordsworthian with all the difference of modernity. "On Como" is a typical landscape with cloud-effect and lightning—"thunderless lightning" which appeals so intimately to Meredith and may in some measure serve as a symbol of his mind. Sunset, storm, and the calm after storm are almost the only larger aspects of nature which can draw Meredith's eye away from the more abiding charm of soil-born things with their indigenous brightness and frail beauty. Several times that charm reasserts itself in these poems. None but he could have described "The Wild Rose":

"a plain princess of the weeds,  
As an outcast witless of sin:  
Much disregarded, save by the few  
Who love her, that has not a spot of deceit,  
No promise of sweet beyond sweet,  
Often descending to sour".



And in the "dark hour" when "nought save uses held in the street" his remedy is found in "a wilding little stubble flower".

Not least delightful is the note of strength and hope. "Our Earth is young", cries the unsoured veteran. He believes in "scenes unsung,

Wherein shall walk a lusty Time".

Political and patriotic pieces are always a severe strain on poetic talent; poetic genius they seldom fit at all. One of the two Nelson poems, however—"October 21, 1905"—is Meredith at his best, with a restrained strength of rhythm not often found in him. Both in verse and prose Meredith was sometimes moved by contemporary occurrences to statements or ejaculations of impermanent value, and traces of this are naturally not wanting here. A patriot he always was, and we find the love of England and a profound sense of her history embedded deeply in that instinctive intellectual pride which veins—despite the personal modesty of the man—almost everything that Meredith wrote. We cannot refrain from giving, before we leave this volume, one splendid fragment:

"From labours through the night, outworn,  
Above the hills the front of morn  
We see, whose eyes to heights are raised,  
And the world's wise may deem us crazed.  
While yet her lord lies under seas,  
She takes us as the wind the trees'  
Delighted leafage; all in song  
We mount to her, to her belong".

Nowhere has Meredith's philosophy of life expressed itself more aptly or nobly. He is among the very few essentially subtle writers from whom nevertheless the dim and dejected moods are alien. His mind is only at home in clear light. He belongs to the morning.

#### HISTORY'S BRIDE OF LAMMERMOOR.

"The Nine Days Queen." By Richard Davey. London: Methuen. 1909. 10s. 6d.

MR. DAVEY has given us an interesting book on the life and times of Jane Grey, and Major Martin Hume has added thereto a scholarly introduction explaining the tragedy of that nine days' queenship in the light of England's relations with foreign Powers. No pains have been spared in the way of research, and the author claims to have consulted "every available document as well in our national archives and in private libraries as in those of foreign countries concerning Lady Jane and her friends and foes". Yet when we have read his volume we feel that only indirectly has any fresh light been thrown on the life and character of that unhappy girl, the "Bride of Lammormoor" (to quote his own description) of history. Our real knowledge of Jane's character and life before her accession to her throne of sorrows is mainly drawn from Roger Ascham's well-known letter, which has immortalised alike the unhappy child's love of study and the brutality of her parents. The letters of other "Reformers" no doubt show that she was being unmercifully crammed to fit her to become the Queen of the "young Josiah". It must, however, be regarded as doubtful if she were an intellectual prodigy. She possessed no doubt the love of culture common to most of the princesses of the Renaissance, and, like Mary and Elizabeth, she was conversant with Greek and Latin. That she may have learned a little Hebrew is also possible; but to suppose that she was acquainted with the "tongue of Chaldaea" and the "language of Arabia" is ridiculous. It is more certain that the Calvinistic divines who surrounded her were doing their best, and not without success, to make her a narrow minded bigot, and it is terrible to think to what atrocities she might have been urged, if Northumberland had triumphed over Mary and established Jane's throne on a sure foundation. On her personal character, we agree with our author that if at first

she appears strained and artificial, she displays later, in the culmination of her misery, a "sweetness of nature and pious sincerity that render her worthy of her fame". But we agree with him also when he adds: "There was a strain of obstinacy and even of coarseness in (her) character, which leads one to think that had she remained Queen, she might have displayed in later life many of the less pleasing peculiarities of her Tudor ancestors". There is, however, in this estimate of Jane's character nothing original, and it has been generally accepted by all whose minds are not obsessed by Puritan prejudices. Mr. Davey, however, does bring out two facts of considerable interest—namely that there is no historical reason for thinking that much sympathy ever existed between Jane and Edward VI., and that Jane herself never felt the least affection for Guildford Dudley, whom she only agreed to marry under the constraint of blows.

Turning from his heroine to her age, we find Mr. Davey always an interesting, but sometimes an inaccurate historian. He repeats the old scandal that Edward VI. was, in the last stage of his malady, handed over to a female quack. The tale is first told by Hayward, an untrustworthy writer who gives no authority for it. Likewise he vainly struggles to palliate Somerset's execution of his brother Thomas Seymour. Thomas Seymour was no doubt a rascal, though he did not treat Catherine Parr so cruelly as scandal said; but if he was in truth a traitor, why did the Lord Protector proceed against him by a bill of attainder instead of giving him a trial? It is useless to say that Seymour's life would have been spared if the Council had not dissuaded the Protector from granting him an interview. On the actual question whether or not Seymour should be executed the Council was, in fact, divided, only one-half its members signing the warrant. The fact that he had only half the Council with him on the matter did not prevent Somerset from ordering the execution.

A more serious criticism on the book is the false perspective in which the author sees the religious struggle. With much that he says on the evils of the Reformation we agree; but he is quite mistaken in his view that the religious differences were as clearly stereotyped in the reign of Edward VI. as they afterwards became. The protagonists in the drama were by no means as certain of their own position as he would have us suppose. Take Somerset and Gardiner, for example. The one appears in these pages as a Calvinist, the other as a Catholic. Yet it is practically certain that if the former had lived the first Prayer Book of Edward VI. would never have been altered; and it is also a fact that the latter offered to accept the same book and to enforce its use in his diocese. The real doctrinal cleavage came when the Zwinglian Prayer Book of 1552 was sanctioned by statute; but Mr. Davey nowhere recognises this fact. But on the foreign politics of the period the book is admirable, and we should have liked to dwell on Major Martin Hume's view of the attitude of foreign Courts to the Northumberland conspiracy. It is amazing to read that the Catholic Court of France was prepared to back the enterprise and the Catholic Emperor to acquiesce in it. It is a grim reflection on the astuteness of diplomacy to read that the diplomatists were laying odds in favour of Jane Grey and against Mary Tudor. When Mary raised her banner at Kenninghall her cousin the Emperor actually branded the enterprise as "strange, difficult, and dangerous".

If nothing became poor Jane so well as her death, there is nothing in this her last biography to compare with the description of her appearance on the scaffold on Tower Green. It avoids all extravagance; but it gives us a powerful presentment of a pathetic tragedy. Mr. Davey is a Roman Catholic, but he may claim to have given us a more beautiful picture of the martyrdom of the saint of Protestantism than any Protestant pencil ever drew.

## A STATIC POET.

"New Poems." By William Watson. London: Lane, 1909. 5s. net.

IT is rather a nice point how far we may justly expect a poet in every new volume to "enhance", as journalists say, "his reputation". In this book there is nothing to enlarge and little (so far as the several pieces are concerned) to detract from our fixed conception of Mr. Watson's poetic gift. The question arises: Is such a verdict actually unfavourable? Are we justified in a sense of disappointment? On the whole, we think we are. Naturally, from a poet already so mature and finished in style as Mr. Watson, it would have been idle to expect such technical developments as we look for in new works by quite young writers of raw power. Nor could we demand from him a larger fund of passion than we know him to possess. His limits here have long been evident, and we have been glad to find the natural compensation in that charm of lucid austerity which alone makes him rare among contemporary versifiers. But we feel, when all is said, that a good deal of water has flowed since Mr. Watson began to sing. Nobody asks a poet to become the mirror of ephemeral scenes, nor to play chorus to brief dramas of the day. None the less, we are aware of a real movement in life, a movement below the surface of mere events; and this stir of a conscious age (if we may so put it) inevitably affects the standpoint and appetite of his readers, even if the poet himself remain aloof. Growth and adaptation are necessary conditions of life in the organic kingdom, and we believe they are necessary conditions in the career of a poet. For ourselves, at any rate, we cannot read these present poems without some sense of their inadequacy. They are, in a word, innutritious. Any pleasure they afford is only the moon-like reflection of sensations we tasted long ago, and more freshly, in the work of the same writer. The poems in this book please, as well-turned Latin verses please the scholar; no more. Our time is singularly barren of creative achievement in verse. It is not by any means barren of poetic feeling. The new great poets are yet to come, but nobody with a vivid sense of his own age can fail to be conscious that there is a new and vital poetry, as it were, in the air. Faint stirrings of an enlarged romantic impulse are very discernible in the imaginative writings of the time, short as they may fall of powerful expression. In certain lyrics by John Davidson, for example, we have noted—with all the flaws and eccentricities—an indubitable aroma of distinctively modern poetry. We could mention a dozen writers (most of them in prose, it is true; but this does not affect our argument) who reflect, however weakly or obscurely, an imagination which belongs quite characteristically to the present epoch. Our preference, therefore, as readers of current poetry, is for the experimental, even the crude, if only it seem to help us towards the incarnation in verse of fresh and present emotion. Mr. Watson's lines, "written in my copy of Tennyson", embody unmistakably that standard of form and "good taste" by which we are all too apt to close new avenues of artistic sensation. His indictment of the "phrase-tormenting fantastic chorus" is true enough up to a point, but the positive suggestion (if the verses have any real point), that style in the Tennysonian sense should afford the model for young poets, is merely absurd. In another verse Mr. Watson anticipates ironically the verdict of critics who demand his "message" and his "aim", and, on receiving the answer

"Mere honest work my mission is,  
My message and my aim",

dismiss the poet as "a man of words". Here, in fact, he unconsciously condemns himself. "Mere honest work" is precisely what we do not want in our poets. It is quite as tedious and as worthless as didacticism itself. Contempt of the charlatan we are all ready to share, but the mood is a trifle outworn. In the actual verse of the present moment what appals the critic is

not the success of charlatanism, but the vast output of conscientious, iterative stuff.

Many of the poems in this book at least suggest the incongruity of classical form and ostensibly modern topic. The address to America, for example, where praise of trans-Atlantic energy and resources is tempered by warning against luxury, can only leave us cold. Such admiration as we feel is for typical Watsonian lines like

"Not unforetold by deep parturient pangs"

where the ear is gratified by a sonorous dignity. This dignity, be it said, nowhere forsakes Mr. Watson. Tennyson at his best, and Milton, have passed into the blood of his style. One or two poems in a lighter vein we cannot particularly praise. The "Tavern Song", for instance, despite a good deal of "Sing hey!" and "Sing ho!" has nothing romantically rollicksome. It is a scholar's exercise in convivial mirth. At his weakest Mr. Watson's thought is thin, and tinged with a vague "liberalism" of outlook which we find all too familiar.

"When whelmed are altar, priest, and creed,  
When all the faiths have passed;  
Perhaps, from darkening incense freed,  
God may emerge at last."

There is also more than a touch of the nobly sorrowing, self-confessed sceptic—again one of those trite assets of rhymed Victorian sentiment with which at this date we willingly dispense.

On the whole, we turn from this volume with a reluctant but very definite sense that fidelity to an ideal of formal perfection is not enough. Static poets are out of place in a dynamic age. Style is the salt of poetry, no doubt, but we are not content that the salt should merely keep its savour. We require a basis of meat.

## LITERARY NOTES.

Mr. D. Morgan's new novel, "It Never can Happen Again", will be published by Mr. Heinemann on Tuesday next. It will be in two volumes, uniform with the author's previous works, at the price of ten shillings, which is surely a long price even for a long novel. Does this mean that Mr. Heinemann is going to abandon his Library of Modern Fiction, with its small format and moderate price?

Mr. Ernest T. Thornton, who was one of the Englishmen employed by the Amir to start and superintend various factories in Afghanistan, has, with Mrs. Thornton, written a book describing their experiences. It will be published by Mr. Murray.

The first volume of "Oxford Studies in Social and Legal History", edited by Paul Vinogradoff, covering "English Monasteries on the Eve of the Dissolution", by Alexander Savine, and "Patronage in the Later Empire", by F. de Zulueta, is nearly ready for publication by the Clarendon Press.

Messrs. Smith Elder, in the course of a few days, will have ready "The Book of Flowers", by Katharine Tynan and Frances Maitland, and "George I. and the Northern War", by Mr. J. F. Chance, who has been to the archives at home and abroad for his material.

The fourth volume of the Cambridge History of English Literature, to appear in a day or two, will be "Prose and Poetry: Sir Thomas North to Michael Drayton."

On November 17 Mr. John Lane will publish "Lake Victoria to Khartoum with Rifle and Camera", by Captain F. A. Dickinson, with an introduction by Mr. Winston Churchill, and on the 24th "Dr. Johnson and Mrs. Thrale", by A. M. Broadley, with an introductory chapter by Thomas Seecombe.

"Inns and Taverns of Old London", by Mr. H. C. Shelley, is on Messrs. Pitman's new list.

Mr. John Long has ready a new and cheaper edition of "Matilda, Countess of Tuscany", by Mrs. Mary E. Huddy, said to be the only life of the Countess in English.

On Monday the West Strand Publishing Company will publish "The 'Saturday' Handbook", edited by the Hon. Gertrude Beckett M.P. and Mr. Geoffrey Ellis. It will contain a letter from Mr. Balfour and contributions by many leading Unionists. The Handbook should be of considerable public interest just now, as well as value to Unionist workers.



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## REVIEWS.

## THE LAST OF THE TROUBADOURS.

"**Francesco Petrarca: Poet and Humanist.**" By Maud F. Jerrold. London: Dent. 1909. 12s. 6d. net.

THE modern cult of Dante in England seems to have involved a comparative neglect of his chief successor. A pleasant book by two Americans dealt fairly adequately with one somewhat limited aspect of Petrarca's genius; but more recent works have completely ignored the researches of Italian and German scholars which during the last twelve years have put the literary and textual criticism of his vernacular poetry upon an entirely new basis. No such reproach can be brought against the present volume, which, from every point of view, is incomparably the best study of Petrarca that has yet been written in English.

Writing to Boccaccio, Petrarca claimed praise for himself chiefly "for having stimulated in many instances, not only in Italy, but perchance beyond its confines, the pursuit of studies such as ours, which have suffered neglect for so many centuries". This clearly states his position as the herald of the Renaissance. To the scholars of his own day Petrarca's Italian poetry probably seemed little more than an amiable weakness. It was his unfinished Latin epic, the "Africa", that gained him the laurel crown on the Capitol, and his Latin letters that enabled him to address the rulers of Church and State as an equal. With the exception of the "Secretum", which Mrs. Jerrold well calls "one of the world's great monuments of self-revelation", and possibly the Metrical Epistles and Eclogues, these Letters are the only Latin works of the poet that are now read for their own sake. Unquestionably Petrarca succeeded in his aim of making a more classical Latinity the literary language of the following age; but the vernacular literature of Italy in the fifteenth century paid dearly for his triumph.

Petrarca's Italian poems seemed to Shelley "as spells, which unseal the inmost enchanted fountains of the delight which is in the grief of love". It is particularly with regard to this collection of lyrics, the "Rime" or "Canzoniere" which the poet himself entitled "Rerum vulgarium fragmenta", that the researches of the last decade have been so fruitful. Since Giovanni Mestica first edited them from the famous Vatican manuscript, written in part by Petrarca's own hand and undoubtedly representing his own final recension throughout, we can read this wonderful spiritual romance, the poet's autopsychology, in the form in which he left it to the world. The splendid patriotic poems falling into their place, we read his inner life as a whole—its turning-point marked by the canzone that records his moral conversion. It is curious to find so distinguished an editor as Carducci pleading respect for "the almost religious custom" in retaining the apocryphal sub-titles referring to the life and death of Madonna Laura. "Tantum religio potuit suadere malorum."

The case is different with the "Trionfi", the allegorical poem in terza rima, upon which, begun more than twenty years before, Petrarca was still working at the time of his death. Here we have no authoritative text, although some of the poet's notes and corrections have been preserved. Herr Carl Appel has shown that Petrarca ultimately reduced the poem to ten cantos, discarding the two that are probably best known to English readers—the poet's meeting with Masinissa and Sophonisba, and the apparition of Laura to her lover in the night following her death. Mrs. Jerrold has, for the first time, given a complete interpretation of this singular poem, and proves conclusively, mainly from the evidence of his other writings, that it is simply an idealised picture, stage by stage, of the poet's own history. He is, as it were, rehandling the matter of his lyrics, and attempting to give it epical form. Read in this light, all the symbolical details become clear, and even the "Triumphus Pudicitiae", with Laura's incongruous journey by Cumæ and Linterno to Rome in the company of Scipio, has a real significance. The poet's

letters show that the journey was his own, the visit to Rome his own (probably that of the year of jubilee), and the "Triumph of Purity" is simply his own conversion.

Mrs. Jerrold translates admirably, even reproducing the stately movement and involved rhymes of the Italian canzone. She might, with advantage, have dealt at greater length with the metrical structure and history of the Petrarchan lyric, and we notice that the name of Antonio Minturno, the great Renaissance authority on this theme, does not appear in her bibliography. In his sonnets Petrarca departs little, if at all, from the practice of his predecessors, and it is noteworthy that the technical theory of what we now call the "Petrarchan" sonnet is already formulated in the "Summa Artis Rithmici" of Antonio da Tempo, who wrote in 1332, when the singer of Laura was only at the beginning of his career. In his canzoni, on the other hand, in spite of imitations from the Provençal, Petrarca shows himself more of an innovator, using this most stately of lyrical forms with a mastery and a freedom that no earlier Italian poet had attained.

The man himself, from his childhood in Provence to his death among the Euganean Hills, is portrayed with delicacy and insight in Mrs. Jerrold's pages. In spite of many failings, both public and private, his was a life devoted to noble ideals. His wish had been that death should find him "either reading or writing, or, better still, if God will, praying and weeping", and this wish was fulfilled. In a chapter entitled "In Petrarca's School", the author traces his influence upon English literature from Chaucer to Shelley. "Petrarch's invention is pure love itself", wrote Gabriel Harvey: "It is no dishonour for the daintiest or divinest Muse to be his scholar, whom the amiablest Invention and beautifullest Elocution acknowledge their master."

## REAL TURKEY.

"**Military Consul in Turkey.**" By Captain Townshend. London: Seeley. 1909. 16s. net.

"**Turkey in Transition.**" By G. F. Abbott. London: Arnold. 1909. 12s. 6d. net.

TWO books on Turkey—both very necessary, both useful and welcome. Those who want to understand Turkey must get hold of both these books and read them without skipping. It is useless for the stay-at-home Englishman to read either alone, because each volume explains the things left unsaid by its fellow. Captain Townshend's experiences and Mr. Abbott's observations taken together form about as complete a picture of Turkey of to-day as can possibly be conceived. Captain Townshend gives us the people, the towns, the villages, roads, the mountains and rivers—the material in fact of which Turkey is made up. Mr. Abbott analyses the intellectual and spiritual forces which have acted, and still are acting and re-acting, on that material. The material lies in the provinces; the forces are, and always will be, pent up in the power station at Constantinople.

Captain Townshend's book should be read before Mr. Abbott's, not because it is of greater merit, but because it will form a solid foundation in the reader's mind, on which Mr. Abbott's work can conveniently rest. Captain Townshend is evidently fitted by nature to understand Turks and Turkey; he likes horses, enjoys a joke, can ride, shoot, tell a good story, and has served in the army. Now, strange as it may appear, these qualities of the ordinary English country gentleman help a man to describe and understand the Ottoman Empire and its inhabitants better than the most complete mastership of Turkish and Arabic grammar coupled with a profound knowledge of Oriental mysticism.

The English soldier-Consul, with his dogs, mounts, guns, and fishing tackle, appeals straight to the heart of the Moslem. "Wallah! But this is a man! Would that he were of the true faith!" must have been said of this author not once but a hundred times in the barracks and villages of Anatolia; probably he is too modest

to know it. Captain Townshend gives the reader a plain, straightforward account of everything he saw and heard worth recording during the three years he was attached to the Levant Consular service. In the space of three hundred odd pages he sets down with extraordinary minuteness and accuracy every type, every class, every character, every detail of life and administration with which he came in contact; and that he should say so much in so short a space gives an idea of his discrimination, taste, and sense of proportion. Officials, peasants, merchants, pilgrims, soldiers, Levantines, cosmopolitans, Christians and missionaries, all the familiar actors of that drama which is eternally a-playing, on the high roads, in the inns and Government offices of the Ottoman Empire are set down to the very life. The subject is so broad that it would be unfair to quote or to particularise on the merit and excellence of any one of the admirable chapters in this book. Those who read it will learn how Captain Townshend dealt with a lady "of the tourists" who desired him to assist her to visit Tarsus, catch a steamer, get an interpreter, find a cold lunch, and change a five-pound note; how he acted as matrimonial agent to a gang of Perso-Hindi-Afghan-Gipsy horse-thieves; how he rode across the Taurus in winter; of Armenians and how he fared at their hands; of a Greek who offered him a "bakshish" of £200 for an English passport; of old Turks, young Turks, noble Turks, and villainous Turks; of intrigue, blood, disaster, comedy, and tragedy; of the preternaturally solemn children who bargain for turkeys with the dignity of bankers, and pass the time of day with the suave reserve of Ambassadors; of educated men governing provinces the size of Scotland who have the hearts of babes; of withered crones who veil their charms lest their beauty provoke a war like that of Troy; of missionaries who will nurse the Moslem who desires their blood through an attack of typhus, yet who preach against the "sins" of wearing low-necked dresses, singing hymns and keeping the pagan festival of Christmas Day; of Italian gangers, German surveyors, Mullahs, Hodjas, Hadjis, deserters, horse-thieves, and a whole collection of the most lovable blackguards in Christendom or Heathenese. Of all these wonderful things will the readers of Captain Townshend's splendid book learn—Wallah! Billah! Tillah! Captain Townshend has given us the book we have been waiting for these many years. It will not appeal to the "prig", still less to the "righteous", but these are two products of our civilisation whose invincible ignorance precludes their ever getting nearer to the heart of the East than a statistical table of exports and imports or an occasional leading article in the "National" will permit; these people have a portable world of their own, and Captain Townshend's Turkey does not fit into any of its compartments.

Now we have said that those who have read Captain Townshend must then read Mr. Abbott. This second volume suddenly switches us away from the muddy roads, the bare hillsides, the biting winds of the Balkans and the Anatolian plateau, into the noisy streets of Pera and offices of Stambul; we leave the people and come to the forces that move them.

Mr. Abbott in his even more difficult task has succeeded as completely and as splendidly as Captain Townshend; he gives us what an enthusiast sometimes calls "the whole thing" when he is at a loss to describe a very complicated situation. There is no vital political factor in the government of Turkey of to-day that Mr. Abbott leaves untouched and undescribed. The educated new Turkish woman, the old Turkish gentleman, the young Turkish bounder, the Christian, the Liberal, the Committeeman, the general, the editor, Abdul Hamid and Mohammed V. are each laid bare, discussed, described and judged with a knowledge, impartiality and precision that should excite the envy of anyone who has vainly endeavoured to accomplish a similar task. Mr. Abbott's analysis of the situation into which these forces have worked themselves is really no less satisfactory than his descriptions of the forces themselves. He gives us a study of the ex-Sultan which should live

as an historic document. This author alone, it may be confidently asserted, has given a truthful and graphic account of the character and personality of the man whose complexity, craft, simpleness, sagacity and folly have baffled pressmen and diplomatists for over thirty years.

But if it is difficult to do justice to so extraordinary an individual as the ex-Sultan, how much more hazardous an enterprise is it to sum up and weigh the faults and merits of so peculiar a body as the Committee of Union and Progress? Yet here again Mr. Abbott is at once as bold as he is successful; he sees through the academic superficiality, the pedagogic pomposity and the low blackguardism of some of its members, and still he is fully conscious of the immense patriotism, the devoted self-sacrifice, the high purpose and the great capacity which are the attributes of many of the others; and being able to detect and appreciate both these astounding opposites in one compound, he can give the untravelled English reader a view of a situation which many may examine but few can comprehend. With masterly directness he traces for the first time the whole sequence of events extending from the first revolution of July 1908 to the final crash of April 1909. The moves and counter-moves, the mutinies and counter-mutinies, starting with the fall of Kiamil and ending in the deposition of Abdul Hamid, are followed out and explained with perfect lucidity and fairness. A ready pen enables the author to clothe his recital with a useful and pleasing picturesqueness of scent, sound and colour: the smell of mastik, garlic and yeniji pervades the air; the grumbling of the narghiles, the wailing of the muezzins, the cheers of the multitude, the blaring strains of the bands of music, the crash of musketry and the yelping of the pariah dogs form a fitting accompaniment, while the background of curved domes, dark cypresses, graveyards and narrow streets make admirable painted scenery.

Mr. Abbott should refrain from referring to his ex-Majesty as "Abdul" and Captain Townshend should revise page 78. The little boy said "Hodja", not "Hadji", and a white turban doesn't—but there, as a Turk would say, "Zara Yok" ("It doesn't matter"); but Sir Richard Burton would have used some bitter words.

#### SCHOOLMASTERS ABROAD.

"Schoolboys and Schoolwork." By the Rev. the Hon. E. Lyttelton. London: Longmans. 1909. 3s. 6d.

A BOOK by the Headmaster of Eton, with a preface by the Headmaster of Winchester, the aim of which is "to set forth a rational curriculum of studies for boys in secondary schools", is, or ought to be, an event of unequalled importance in the educational world; but with every desire to make allowances for the difficulty of the task, and with every wish to do justice to the merits of the book, it must be frankly confessed that the Headmasters have missed a real opportunity, and that this tentative and desultory pronouncement is rather a confession that the difficulties of the situation are insuperable than a statesmanlike or practical solution. The book is not indeed without importance, because, inconclusive as it is, it contains some incidental judgments of a weighty kind; and it is not lacking in suggestiveness and interest. What might have been expected was a clear and judicious analysis of the difficulties of the situation and a concise and temperate statement of the lines on which reform might proceed. What the book actually is is a discursive treatise on secondary education, with a good deal of somewhat fanciful psychology and ingenious theorising.

The form of the book is in itself somewhat confusing. It seems that it was originally intended to be a joint production of the two Headmasters. As it is, the book is the work of the Headmaster of Eton, and the Headmaster of Winchester contributes a preface in which the difficulties of the situation are clearly and temperately stated. "Is it possible", Dr. Burge asks, "to construct a course of education by which a



boy shall not be allowed to begin certain new subjects until his educators are convinced that he has the capacity for them?" That is, of course, the crux of the whole situation. It is very doubtful whether under present conditions anything of the kind is possible in a big school with only a limited number of masters. To discover a boy's aptitudes and to cater for his development is only possible under conditions which admit of much more individual attention than is possible at a large school; and, further, it must be confessed that the Headmaster of Eton does not succeed in establishing the case. Dr. Burge goes on to say that "the unhelpfulness of nearly all the criticism levelled at public-school education is due to the fact that there is little or no attempt to show exactly how improved subjects or co-ordination of subjects are to fill out the whole period of a boy's education". If the Headmaster of Eton had contrived to bring out this point, it would have been a solid contribution to the question. But this is precisely what the book fails to do; and when Dr. Burge goes on to say "these are the lines of education we hope at no distant date to lay down in our own schools" it is a disappointment to find that the lines laid down in the book are the vaguest outlines; no scheme is worked out, and we close the book without having any clear idea what is intended or how the programme is to take definite shape. What, then, are the practical measures that are proposed to meet the needs of the case? It must be honestly confessed that it is not easy to discover, because every possible reform suggested is so guarded with qualifications and exceptions that the existing confusion is hardly simplified at all. Mr. Lyttelton turns his attention to the preparatory schools, but he admits that no reform can be instituted unless the Headmasters of public schools are prepared to take concerted action, and this there seems to be no machinery for effecting. French is to have a secure place as well as Latin. Greek is to be postponed for the majority of boys until the public school—but even here there are to be exceptions. Handicraft and music are to be added, and in a singular little time-table that is appended all the strictly intellectual work (apart from handicraft and music) is to be compressed into four hours a day, in which time is allowed for preparation.

When we turn to the curriculum suggested for public schools we do not find ourselves on surer ground. The system which Mr. Lyttelton proposes is, briefly, this—that Greek should be dropped altogether for boys of inferior capacity, so as to secure adequate time for other subjects. For boys of greater capacity, but not necessarily of linguistic and literary ability, science is to be made an alternative for Greek. So far as it goes, this is sensible enough, as tending slightly to relieve the congestion of subjects, and as frankly recognising that Greek must be considered as a special subject; but the plan is one that is already in use at all schools which take up science seriously and have a modern side; it admittedly depends upon the Universities adopting a corresponding scheme of entrance examinations and making Greek an alternative with science. Then, too, the scheme is one which is obviously based on the desire to retain Greek as far as possible. It is obvious, therefore, that it is not a scheme which is framed to meet the real difficulty, namely, the congestion of subjects. Indeed, the result of the scheme would seem to be that the number of subjects will be increased rather than diminished, because English is to be thoroughly taught, while handicraft and music are to be added to the curriculum.

In his introductory chapters Mr. Lyttelton discusses the question of State control; he takes for granted that it means State aggression, and his chief argument for public-school reform is that if the public schools could produce a practical system of education, State interference would be indefinitely postponed. He brings out clearly the danger of State control, namely that at the present time the Headmasters, independent as they are, are yet to a certain extent amenable to public opinion, while to put the public schools under the direct and detailed control of a public Department would be to erect a bureaucratic tyranny of educational experts,

which might prove disastrous to the best interests of higher education.

Of course the situation is a very complicated one. On the one side there is the parental public, vaguely claiming practical efficiency for the boys and discontented with present results; on the other side there are the schoolmasters pathetically desirous of preserving an ideal of intellectual culture, and nullifying the possibility by yielding to parental demands so far as to overload with subjects a crowded curriculum, and sacrificing thereby, in the case of many boys, both culture and efficiency. What is really needed is the interposition of a third authority which can balance and co-ordinate the rival interests and insist upon efficiency while safeguarding culture. Exoriare aliquis!

#### THE LAST DAYS OF THE VICARS APOSTOLIC.

"The Dawn of the Catholic Revival in England." By Bernard Ward. London: Longmans. 1909. 2 vols. 25s. net.

THE title of the Catholic Revival might mean either the Counter Reformation or the Oxford movement. How far it accurately describes the history of the Roman Catholics in England from the death of Bishop Challoner in 1781 to the restoration of the Hierarchy in 1850 must be judged by what Dr. Ward has to say in his later volumes. These first two only carry the history to 1803, and though the Relief Bill of 1791 removed the more galling of the Roman Catholic disabilities, it is still the day of small things. According to Joseph Berington, there were only sixty thousand of his fellow-churchmen in England in 1781, and of these three hundred and sixty were priests. The sermon that Cardinal Gibbons preached last year in Westminster Cathedral during the Eucharistic Congress told a very different tale. In 1782 two Roman Catholic labourers were fined for "not repairing to church". In 1908 the streets of London were filled with foreign Bishops and priests; seven Cardinals, one of them a Papal Legate, were present at High Mass in Westminster, a great procession passed unmolested through the streets of London, and nothing was wanting that could bear witness to the absolute freedom enjoyed by Roman Catholics in this country.

Between the one date and the other there is a long road to be passed. The history of the first stages of this journey is not altogether edifying. Active persecution had ceased, though outbursts like the Gordon riots still showed that Protestant fanaticism was only dormant. The night was over—a featureless twilight followed it. A transition period of this kind is never inspiring. These twenty years are no exception. Personal quarrels, academic controversies, petty rivalries loom large; there is little of the missionary fire of Campion and Parsons; there are none of the broad views and wide horizons of Wiseman, Newman and Manning. Neither the one nor the other was to be expected. Two centuries of civil ostracism had left their mark on priests and laymen alike. The priests, educated at Douai, or S. Omer, or Liège, still regarded themselves as sheep amongst wolves; the laity, debarred from public life, lived apart amongst themselves, suspicious and suspected of their neighbours.

Gradually their disabilities were removed, but the feeling that, though living in England, they were not real Englishmen could not be immediately eradicated. The character of their ecclesiastical administration tended to keep it alive. Since the Reformation England had been a missionary country under the direction of the Propaganda. Vicars Apostolic appointed by Rome, and not Diocesan Bishops, governed its four districts. The Catholic Committee and the Cisalpine Club, the two centres of liberal opinion, regarded this system as suggestive of Papal domination, and accordingly pressed for the restoration of a national hierarchy. From a purely administrative point of view also there was much to be urged against the government of the Vicars Apostolic. Their jurisdiction was never satisfactorily defined, and controversies about it were con-

tinually arising and never ending. Although in Bishop's orders, they had not the full authority of Diocesans, nor had they the support of a strong Papacy to take its place. The regulars regarded themselves as independent, whilst many of the seculars were more inclined to consult the wishes of the country gentlemen whose chaplains they were and upon whom they depended for their livelihood than to obey the "gentlemen of the mitre", as the Catholic Committee contemptuously described the nominees of the Propaganda. These internal difficulties and divisions could not but cripple the influence of a small and scattered flock. The parties were clearly defined: the ultramontanes, led by Dr. Walmesley, Vicar Apostolic of the western district, with their chief support in the north and their policy of no compromise; and the liberals, led by Lord Petre, supported by most of the country gentry and organised first in the Catholic Committee and afterwards in the Cisalpine Club. The former were bent on keeping their people separate and peculiar, the latter upon making them full and responsible citizens. Dr. Walmesley, for example, doubted the wisdom of repealing the Penal Laws: "I wish, therefore, it may be duly considered whether it would be expedient to ask for the Repeal of the old Penal Laws, or rather perhaps to let them remain unnoticed. . . . When so very few Catholics become mixed with such a multitude of Protestants, what religious duties can we suppose will they observe?" Ten years later he went even further in writing to the Archbishop of Canterbury, Dr. Moore, to urge him to oppose the very Relief Bill that the Catholic Committee had drafted:

"I therefore entreat your Grace to procure the suppression of the present Bill, which favour will remove my pressing anxiety, and will be at the same time a signal proof of your Grace's readiness to vindicate the rights of Episcopacy.

I am, with confidence in your Grace's protection,

Your Grace's very humble servant,

CHARLES WALMESLEY."

This is a remarkable letter for the "Senior of the Superiors of the English Roman Catholic clergy" to have written to a Protestant-minded Archbishop of Canterbury. Dr. Walmesley, good man and brilliant mathematician though he was, possessed neither tact nor the small arts of conciliation. Like his spokesman, Dr. Milner, "he undervalued the little etiquettes of society", and failed to see that the only way to get the position of his fellow-churchmen established was to show a united front and a conciliatory temper. It were indeed unjust to be too hard on him. There was a real danger of the Catholic Committee abandoning vital principles in the campaign for emancipation. In their celebrated "Protestation" of loyalty and abhorrence of certain doctrines imputed to them they went out of their way to declaim against Papal infallibility and Papal aggression. They were ready to distinguish themselves from the Papists by accepting the name of "Protesting Catholic Dissenters". The oath that they drafted went beyond the oath taken by their fellow-churchmen in Ireland. And throughout all the negotiations that preceded and followed the passing of the Bill they consulted their Bishops as little as possible, and did their utmost to prevent their intervention. If Dr. Walmesley's manners were blunt, and Milner's style offensive, it must be owned that the correspondence and the discussions of the Committee were very far from models of polite behaviour. At length, after various changes and chances, a Bill was passed, and the first step taken towards full and complete emancipation. But the internal disputes did not end with the passing of the Bill. Dr. Walmesley, with Milner as his mouthpiece, determined to bring his adversaries to their knees. Wilkes, a Benedictine monk and a member of the Committee, must be compelled to confess the errors of his ways and recant; the "Staffordshire clergy" to express their contrition for supporting Wilkes. A tiresome and interminable correspondence was the result. It is a relief to turn from it to a pleasanter picture. In the year that followed

the passing of the Bill there arrived in England the first batch of refugee priests from France. Before many months had elapsed they numbered nearly five thousand. "It is impossible", wrote Sir Samuel Romilly, "to walk a hundred yards in any public street or thoroughfare without meeting two or three French priests". Such an invasion might easily have excited a Protestant outburst. As it was, it gave the English Government and the English people an opportunity that, be it said to their credit, they used to the full of giving a generous welcome to these victims of foreign persecution. The Government not only placed houses at their use, but made money grants towards their maintenance; nor could anything have exceeded the kindness and generosity of private individuals. For the English Romans the care of their unfortunate brothers was an opportunity to lay the controversies between the Committee and the Bishops. The immigration, therefore, did real good. In course of time many of the priests returned to the Continent, but, what is more important, the religious communities that had also arrived, with one exception, did not return. When it is remembered what most of these communities were, it will be realised how great an influence their stay has had upon Roman Catholicism in England. They were not foreign houses with French and Belgian monks and nuns like those that have been settling here during the last ten years, but English monastic houses and the English colleges founded for the conversion of England, with their English teachers and students. The ex-Jesuits of the Liège Academy, for instance, settled at Stonyhurst, the Benedictines of Douai first at Acton Burnell and afterwards at Downside. A Roman Catholic boy could henceforth be educated in his native land. The change from Douai to Downside or Liège to Stonyhurst marks a further step in the absorption of English Roman Catholics in the national life of the country. It is at this point that Dr. Ward ends his second volume. His fellow-churchmen are free to exercise the practices of their religion; they can be educated in England; they have yet to win their way into Parliament and the Universities, and have still to wait half a century for Diocesan Bishops and a whole century for emancipation from the Propaganda.

#### NOVELS.

"Influences." By Paul Methven. London: Chatto and Windus. 1909. 6s.

The influence of the country mouse Enid upon John Fane, the brilliant London playwright whom his friends called the Cynic, was to cause him to revise his views of the sex, to marry her, and to settle down in the country and grow roses. The influence of London upon Enid during that first season of hers when Fane met her was to give her an insatiable taste for theatres and bridge parties, and the kind of faintly Oscar-Wildeish dialogue with which he had originally dazzled her, but which, apparently, he found incompatible with gardening. The situation thus brought about is an interesting one, and the tendency of a blasé worldling fondly to deck out sweet-and-twenty with wholly imaginary qualities is a good theme for serious comedy. But afterwards the book drifts into sensational melodrama. We have again the seducer's lugger—now a steam yacht—in the offing, the well-worn rencontre of stony-broken lives upon the Embankment benches, and the conventional happy ending—even after Fane, in a fit of madness, had attempted to murder both Enid and her baby. Mr. Methven, however, writes so fluently and frequently contrives his thrills with so much ingenuity that the thinness of his story here and there may well escape notice.

"The Search Party." By George A. Birmingham. London: Methuen. 1909. 6s.

A book so laughter-compelling as "Spanish Gold" has not unnaturally claimed an encore, but Mr. Birmingham has passed from extravaganza into farce, from

(Continued on page 604.)



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THE eighth annual general meeting of shareholders was held in the  
registered offices, 247 West George Street, Glasgow, on September 24.  
A. L. Bell, Esq., M.D., D.P.H., Chairman of the Corporation, presided.

The Chairman said: On behalf of the Board, I have again the honour  
to move approval of the directors' report and adoption of the accounts,  
and, notwithstanding an adverse balance, I do so with some degree of  
confidence in that, while you must join with us in deep regret that the  
result of the year's working has been a loss, you will, I am sure, readily  
appreciate the cause of that deficit, and support us in the stand we have  
taken against continuing to transact the class of business to which our loss  
is entirely attributable. In the first place, while a deficit of £13,000 is  
most regrettable to us, there seems to me no good reason for alarm on  
the part of the shareholders, especially as the loss is confined to one  
department of the business, and, what is of signal importance, can be so  
easily and fully explained, and can be surely avoided in the future. It  
will be within the recollection of those who attended the last shareholders'  
meeting that I stated that workmen's compensation was, for us, really  
experimental—that it was an unknown field which we had ventured to  
explore, and I indicated that our policy therein would be tentative, and  
would be determined by our experience. As a young Company, we were  
anxious not to miss a fair share of new business, which promised to be  
enormous, if we found it sound and profitable. As the year advanced,  
however, it was borne in on us with ever-increasing force that the liability  
attending workmen's compensation was being daily increased to such an  
extent that the most cautious forecast fell short, and the experience of the  
oldest offices was equally at a loss to estimate this increased liability.  
For not only did the Law Courts continue to interpret the new Act with  
unvarying and every-widening generosity towards claimants, but the  
Act itself has been a happy hunting-ground for the making and propaga-  
ting of claims on every possible pretext. And so, gentlemen, looking at this  
class of business in the daily increasing light of our added experience, we  
had to decide whether it would be to the ultimate advantage or to the  
detriment of the Corporation to continue to accept workmen's compensation  
risks of the usual class. The Managing Director, on whom of necessity  
the heaviest responsibility fell, and myself, as well as our colleagues,  
recognised the fact that we had reached a point in our journey beyond  
which we might not go on the same lines and ever hope to retrace our  
steps. On the one hand, we could choose the broad, easy path of bounding  
increases, trusting that, whatever claims came to hand from day to day,  
the law of average would prevail, as it has been found to do in the more  
settled departments of the insurance business, hoping that the evil days would  
pass, and profit and added prosperity emerge from the vaster amount of  
business done. On the other hand, there was the narrow difficult path,  
the course which I may characterise, without suspicion of self-praise, as  
the courageous and prudent course of looking squarely in the face facts  
drawn, not from theory, but from our own experience, and this course we  
have chosen in order to strengthen the Company. We had not hesitated  
in the lean years of the past to deny ourselves the pleasure of dividing  
profits; our policy and practice have always kept in view not present  
increase, but future strength; we have tried always to select only what  
seemed good in the light of our own experience. The issues were momentous,  
and the decision much more difficult than it may seem to-day. The Directors  
came to the conclusion that to accept workmen's compensation business  
would prove increasingly unprofitable in spite of a temporary surplus and  
dividend, and they believed to do so would be dangerous to the ultimate  
progress and wellbeing of the Company. We have decided to decline all  
hazardous risks such as iron and steel working, quarrying, mining, build-  
ing, and suchlike. In the meantime, while we have thus discarded and  
refused a vast amount of new premiums, we have, of course, had to meet  
the exaggerated claims and the liability for which we had accepted pre-  
vious payments. I trust your approval will follow the course your Directors  
have taken at an anxious and critical period of the history of the Company.  
With reference to the other departments of the Company's business, I need  
only say that without exception they show advance in the right direction;  
and, although that advance is much smaller than we expected it to be, I  
cannot shut my eyes to the fact that even here the malign shadow cast by  
workmen's compensation is abundantly in evidence. For partly because  
of the volume of this business pressing for attention, partly because of  
the greater ease with which it can be obtained, our agents have not applied  
themselves with the same assiduity to the other departments in which  
progress is slower and business more difficult to secure, with the result  
that our increases in the Life Department, in General Insurance, Personal  
Accident, Fire and Marine Insurance, have not been nearly so great as  
they would otherwise have been, and as they will be in the future now  
that our representatives are free to devote their time and energy to the  
work of the other departments.

The various questions raised by the shareholders having been satis-  
factorily answered, the Chairman moved the adoption of the Directors'  
Report and Statement of Accounts. This was seconded by Mr. W. K.  
Russell and was agreed to.  
(Copies of the Report and Accounts for the past year can be obtained  
on application to the London Offices of the Corporation, 66 Finsbury Pavement,  
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ROBERT LEWIS, General Manager.

things that might quite well happen in Ireland to things that the untravelled Englishman might expect to be told about Ireland. A dispensary doctor (pale reflection of the imperturbable curate in "Spanish Gold") mysteriously disappears. The village assumes that he has escaped from his creditors to America, and when his determined fiancée comes from England to look for him, meets her with every form of kindly fiction. The lady's vigour and decision soon make the doctor's friends form a new theory, that he has preferred flight to marriage. A local ne'er-do-well's disappearance is accounted for by the obvious supposition that he has gone to America with the funds collected for the local athletic sports. But when two English members of Parliament vanish, and two policemen sent to search are no more seen, the young woman's reiterated assertion that there is something seriously wrong begins to find credence. It is all excellent fooling, and we shall not hint at the real secret.

"Two Women." By Baroness Albert d'Anethan. London: Unwin. 1909. 6s.

The author of this novel takes her characters to Japan, we should suppose, in order to describe some Japanese scenes and to introduce large quotations from her own poetry. The story in itself is not remarkable. A girl had eloped with a reputed widower whose first wife reappeared. She had then married a cynical baronet who agreed to assume the paternity of her infant daughter, but treated mother and child with cold brutality. (He is a servants'-hall sentimental-story kind of baronet.) So the daughter married a rich young bouncer in order to escape from home, and when the bouncer flirted with an adventuress there was obviously nothing to do except go to Japan, that the scenery and the poetry might bring the curtain down to soft music.

#### THE NOVEMBER REVIEWS.

On the eve of the annual meeting of Conservative and Unionist Associations at Manchester, and with a general election not far off, the political articles in the monthly reviews will claim special attention. What is to be the fate of the Finance Bill and of the peers should they throw it out? What is the policy which the Unionists will put before the country, and what are the claims on which the Government hope to secure a new lease of life? Mr. Keir Hardie, in the "Socialist Review", regards a General Election in January as certain, his "forecast" being based not on the assumption that the Lords will throw out or hang up the Finance Bill, "since I do not believe they will do either one or the other", but the general circumstances of the political situation. In the "Nineteenth Century" Lord Avebury, whom the "National" calls "the most fossilised of Cobdenite Mandarins", examines the Budget in detail and decides that it wages warfare not against poverty but against energy and industry, confidence and thrift—warfare from which the poor will in the long run suffer most. He is in favour of the Lords throwing out the clauses which contain Mr. George's "very novel and arbitrary proposals", and argues that if they can reject the whole they can surely reject a part. He quotes some remarks of Mr. Gladstone in 1861, in which the rights of the peers were clearly set forth; Mr. Gladstone said that in his opinion the House of Commons would be very much safer if the House of Lords did claim and exercise the power of amendment. In the same review Mr. Mallock institutes an inquiry into the actual amount of the annual increment of land values, and is satisfied that all the Government will get from their proposed tax will be £39,000. "As a matter of business the Government would behave far more wisely, and as a matter of principle they would not behave more unjustly, if they forced the landlords to pay them £1,000,000, as kings once extorted ship-money, and then invested this sum in the Canadian Pacific Railway, or acquired with it a preponderating interest in the Civil Service Stores, or in Harrod's." "Blackwood" discovers in Mr. Lloyd George himself an example of unearned increment. He receives £5000 a year: "What has he done to earn so large a sum? How can he compare his own services to the services of a zealous and intelligent landlord? It is not, in fact, to his own energy or self-sacrifice that he owes his income. The British democracy was none of his making. Why then should he profit by it? Had he stayed among his own Welsh hills he would have been precisely the same man. But he would not have had £5000 a year. Clearly

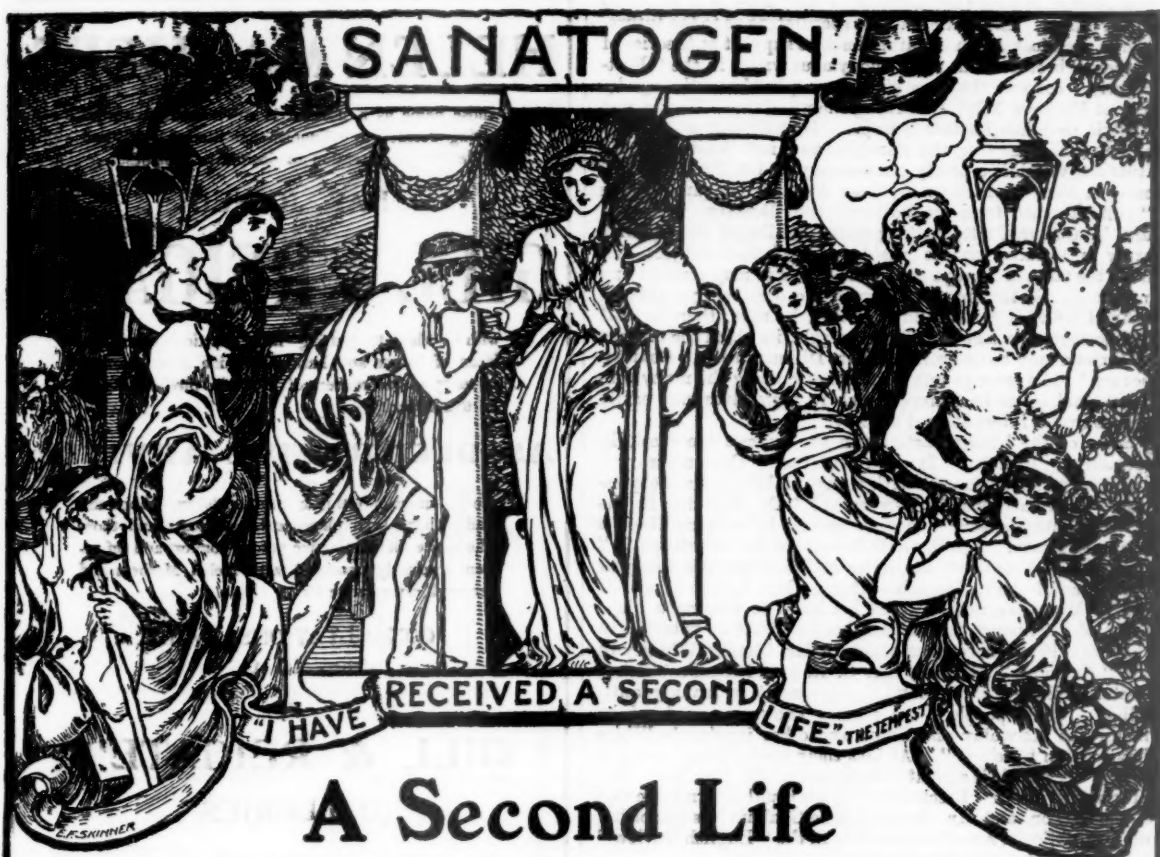
it is a case of unearned increment, and as such it should be handed over to his constituents, or it should be heavily taxed for the profit of the community". Why, asks "Blackwood", are not brains valued by experts as land is to be valued? Then "Mr. Lloyd George might probably be given thirty shillings a week, while the rest of his salary, being unearned increment, should go to the comfort of the poor". With the exception of a short study in political depravity furnished by the case of Mr. Ure, the "National" confines its home politics to the Episodes of the Month, which, pointed as ever, emphasise in their own way the speeches of Lord Curzon and Lord Milner, and claim that among the assets of Unionism are Mr. George and Mr. Churchill, who are promoting the reunion and consolidation of the party.

Both the "National" and Mr. Fabian Ware in the "Nineteenth Century" are full of regrets that Unionism should have suffered a momentary set-back through the consideration extended to the Unionist Free Traders, and Mr. Ware warns Unionists that victory can only be achieved by loyalty to tariff reform. It strikes us as a little amusing to find Mr. Ellis Barker in the "Fortnightly" instructing the Unionists how they might—why might?—win the General Election. Land reform must go hand in hand with tariff reform, and the Unionist programme which "will appeal to the great majority of electors" is "British work for British workers; every man his own landlord; the British Empire for the British race". Mr. Howard Gritten follows with an article on "The Coming Battle"; he pins his faith to tariff reform and the House of Lords and asks "Who can doubt but that in the socialistic order of events the attack on the House of Lords would be merely the prelude to that on the monarchy?" Mr. Harold Spender has been looking up precedents with a view to what will happen if the Lords throw out the Finance Bill, and has found one in the legislative records of the Colony of Victoria for 1877. The chaos which Mr. Asquith predicts now, was the result then, until the Legislative Council gave way. A precedent drawn from a colony, which had not enjoyed complete autonomy during more than twenty years, is not perhaps very conclusive. In Mr. Spender's opinion it might be well to bear for a short season such troubles as befel Victoria thirty-one years ago, rather than submit to the claim of the House of Lords. But what if the chaos comes, and the country justifies the peers? Precedents more apposite because they belong to the Imperial Parliament itself are examined by Viscount Hill in the "Financial Review of Reviews" and Mr. Alexander Grant in the "Contemporary". Lord Hill comes to the conclusion that if the persons who criticise the Finance Bill because in parts it is something other than a Finance Bill make good their point, they have strong ground in ordinary legal theory for claiming the right to amend the Bill by striking out the extraneous matter as an alternative to absolute rejection. Mr. Grant thinks that because the Lords have passed the Budget year by year for the best part of a century without material challenge, therefore that right has become an "obsolete and abandoned privilege". In other words, the Lords have the right neither to reject nor amend a money Bill, which surely is the constitutional *reductio ad absurdum*. Nor will Mr. G. P. Gooch, in the "English Review", admit the claims of the Lords on any ground. He frankly admits that tacking would be contrary to the spirit of the resolutions on which the Commons take their stand, but he denies that any such charge can be established against the Budget. "Can any one seriously contend that the valuation of land is an object foreign to the taxation of land values, or that the increase of licence duties ceases to be a financial measure because the Licensing Bill was rejected a year ago?" Mr. Gooch has a conveniently short memory: the speeches of Mr. Lloyd George and Mr. Churchill provide ample evidence that the intention of the increased licensing duties is to accomplish the defeated object of the Licensing Bill.

Lord Courtney, in the "Contemporary", continues his reflections on Peace or War. He does not believe there are any questions open between Great Britain and Germany, or for that matter any other country, which "a frank, honest, good-natured diplomacy, based on a ready acceptance of inevitable facts", could not settle. Generally, his views are mere aspirations after disarmament, his idea being that we can only escape a dark future if we give up the effort to maintain "an overtopping superiority in physical resources which Time and Nature must deny us". On the other side, and much more in touch with facts, both as to human nature and nationality, is Baron von Stengel in the "National Review". Patriotism, in the German statesman's opinion, is greater than cosmopolitanism, and he does not hesitate to suggest that if the peace movement makes headway in Germany to a point which involves the neglect of warlike preparations, then the end of the German Empire is assured. Thus, while Lord Courtney thinks British salvation lies in one direction, Baron

(Continued on page 606.)





## A Second Life

"If I only had another chance!"

How often are these despairing words uttered when a man feels his strength ebbing, his vital forces depressed, his health undermined—often as the result of his own errors or follies—and he realises the infinite possibilities which might lie in his grasp could he indeed receive, in Shakespeare's phrase, "a second life."

Happily for the world, this other chance, this "second life" is to be had for the asking by means of that

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which has been aptly described by a famous physician as "the last word science has spoken" on the subject of such remedial agents, and to which, by virtue of its health-giving properties, the name of Sanatogen—meaning "health-producer"—has been given.

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The constituents which give Sanatogen this power are known to every physician. What they are is described below in the plainest terms in the telling analysis of Sir Charles A. Cameron, the chief medical officer of health and public analyst for Dublin.

Medical testimony of its value can be read in the statement of Dr. C. W. Saleeby, the well-known medical author and one of the 12,000 physicians who have testified in writing to the supreme merits of Sanatogen as

### A Revitalising Force

after wasting illness and as a restorer of health, not only in nervous diseases (with their innumerable symptoms of discomfort and distress, including loss of memory, insomnia, irresolution, weakness of the will, &c.), but also in anaemia, digestive disturbances, and consumption.

What Sanatogen has done is shown in the two typical letters of Sir Gilbert Parker, M.P., and Mr. Eden Phillpotts. They are selected from the scores of communications of famous men and women who have of their own free will put into writing the debt they owe to Sanatogen. Sanatogen may be obtained from all chemists in packets from 1s. 9d. to 9s. 6d. Free descriptive Booklet on application to the Sanatogen Co., 12 Chenies Street, London, W.C.

### Medical Opinion

DR. C. W. SALEEBY, the well-known medical author:

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"Sanatogen is a specially adapted food that has solved the problem of giving phosphorus in such a way that the nervous system can take hold of it. I would specially refer to its value in the feeding of invalids, whether during actual illness or during convalescence, and for nursing mothers."

### A Telling Analysis

SIR CHARLES A. CAMERON, C.B., M.D., F.R.C.P., D.P.H., Medical Officer of Health and Public Analyst, Dublin, &c.

"On analysis it proved to be composed of 9.5% moisture, and 90.5% of dry matter, including 7.37% of ash. It contained 83.13% of Albuminoids (nearly wholly made up of casein, but including a little albumin), together with 2.8% of phosphoric acid, a small portion of which existed in the albuminoids, but by far the larger portion was in the form of sodium glycerophosphate."

"I have arrived at the conclusion that Sanatogen is a substance of the highest nutritive value containing as it does a large amount, relatively speaking, of organic phosphorus—that is, phosphorus which is added to the tissues in exactly the form in which it can be easily absorbed. It is an excellent nerve food."

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SIR GILBERT PARKER, M.P., the popular novelist.

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"I have used Sanatogen at intervals since last autumn with extraordinary benefit. It is to my mind a true food tonic, feeding the nerves, increasing the energy, and giving fresh vigour to the overworked body and mind."

MR. EDEN PHILLPOTTS, the well-known writer, says:

"Torquay.  
"Sanatogen appears to be of real value to the brain-worker, a useful food and splendid tonic combined. I can give it high praise from personal experience."

# SANATOGEN

von Stengel is sure that Germany's only hope is to be found in the other. And while both are speculating as to the future, events are afoot which certainly lend no support to theories of universal brotherhood. An anonymous writer in the "Fortnightly" corrects the view given a couple of months ago by Vox et Preterea Nihil concerning the relations of Russia and Austria in South-Eastern Europe. He tells us that the idea of Austria occupying the Sandjak was not Austrian, but Russian, which is a pretty commentary on Dr. Dillon's reference in the "Contemporary" to Austria-Hungary having "just banished from the Balkans the Russian spectre". Mr. T. Comyn-Platt, writing from Melilla on the Spanish army in Morocco, travels outside his immediate subject, and finds the state of Europe so electric that war may come at any moment. So far from the war in Morocco being a private quarrel between Spain and the Riffs, he says, there are all the elements of a long and fierce struggle, in which the nations of Europe may be embroiled. Dr. Dillon, in the "Contemporary", fills some twenty pages in discussing the many constitutional crises in Europe which in themselves may easily be a source of international anxiety.

Some of the literary articles in the reviews are specially attractive. Professor Dowden in the "Contemporary" answers in the affirmative with many qualifications the question, "Is Shakespeare self-revealed?" Dr. Wellton in the "Nineteenth Century" is more precise in showing Dante's self-portraiture. Mr. Henry D. Roome in the "Fortnightly" compares and contrasts the styles of Macaulay and Lecky as historians of the eighteenth century. Mr. Roome says it is a pity Macaulay never turned his hand to writing a play. Some of his history might have been at least as valuable in that form if not more entertaining. Mr. Charles Whibley in the "National" welcomes Mr. C. R. L. Fletcher's "Introductory History of England", because it is frankly anti-Whig. "The people", he says, "knows as much of its history as Macaulay and Green and other inveterate Whigs have chosen to tell it". At last their unchallenged reign is over. The article is a great compliment to Mr. Fletcher. Mr. Hannay writes in "Blackwood" in his usual informative way of the galleon, and Mr. Cunningham Graham has one of his delightful South American sketches in the "English Review" under the title "The Captive".

For this Week's Books see pages 608 and 610.

*After the  
theatre*

After the theatre, with its pleasant excitement, its warmth and glow: after the theatre—the chill!

Sometimes the chill is hardly noticed; so don't leave the chill to chance, and the checking till too late.

Chills are checked at once by taking a hot

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## PROVINCIAL MOTOR CAB.

THE first ordinary general meeting of the Provincial Motor Cab Company, Limited, was held on Thursday, at Salisbury House, London Wall, E.C., Mr. Davison Dalsiel (Chairman of the Company) presiding.

The Chairman said: You have all read the report, to which I do not think there is very much for me to add. You will see that at the date of the closing of the accounts we had succeeded in establishing a taxicab service in eighteen of the leading provincial towns—namely, Aldershot, Bath, Brighton, Birmingham, Bournemouth, Bradford, Bristol, Cambridge, Eastbourne, Edinburgh, Folkestone, Glasgow, Harrogate, Leeds, Liverpool, Manchester, Oxford, and Sheffield. Since that time services have also been started in Aberdeen, Ipswich, Birkenhead, and Newcastle; so that at the present time your business is in full working operation in twenty-two business centres in the United Kingdom. I need hardly dwell upon the many difficulties that have been encountered in establishing a business of this character in so many different centres. Local conditions vary considerably, and each town has proved practically the establishment of a new business, distinct in many of its characteristics from each of the other centres. At the same time these difficulties, as they have occurred, have gradually been overcome, until we consider that the general equipment of the business is in excellent condition, and everything points to a further important development of the Company's sphere of action, as well as a satisfactory return to the shareholders. It must be borne in mind that during a great portion of the period under review the business was in a purely experimental stage, and, in fact, for a time there were no cabs running at all, and that the results before you to-day were obtained by the small daily average running over the whole period of 148 cabs. It will perhaps interest you to know that during the first month of the new year—that is to say, in April of this year—this number had been increased to 270, and that during the last month this had risen to a daily average of 344, and that the average number of cabs in use for the six months ended September 30 was 302, as compared with 148 over the whole period of last year. Of the standard type of cars in use by the Company the principal ones are those made by the Charron Company and by the Wolseley Tool and Motor Car Company. Both these cars have given the board unqualified satisfaction, and it is the intention of the directors, as much as possible, to adhere in the future to these two particular makes of cars in the development of their business. As you are probably aware, we are utilising in the provinces cabs of a more powerful build than those in use in London. This has been necessitated by the heavy gradients existing in various parts of the country. I am of the opinion that there is still a large field for development in the provinces, and that in many towns where the Company's vehicles are now plying for hire there will shortly be an opportunity of considerably increasing the number of cabs in use. I think that is all I have to say to you to-day, in addition to the information contained in the report which was sent out by the board. However, I am at your disposal to answer any questions that you may be pleased to put to me. I beg to move: "That the accounts to March 31, 1909, and the reports of the directors and auditors be, and are hereby, passed and adopted."

Mr. Godfrey C. Isaacs seconded the motion, which, after some discussion, was carried unanimously.

The Chairman next proposed: "That the payment of an interim dividend at the rate of 7 per cent. per annum on the Preferred Ordinary shares on account of the profits for the current year, as recommended by the directors in their report, be, and is hereby, sanctioned, such dividend to be payable on December 20, 1909."

Sir Henry Seton-Karr, C.M.G., seconded the motion, which was unanimously agreed to.





By Appointment to H.M. the King.

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CHAIRMAN: LORD HARRIS.

NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN that the Ordinary General Meeting of the Consolidated Gold Fields of South Africa, Limited, will be held at the City Terminus Hotel, Cannon Street, London, E.C., on Tuesday, November the 16th, 1909, at Noon.

The Report of the Directors for the year ending June 30th, 1909, states that the realised net profit on the year's operations, which is largely derived from dividends received on investments, after deducting Debenture Interest and all outgoings, shows a balance to credit of £1,283,891 11s. 2d., from which the dividend on the Preference Shares, an interim dividend of 2s. per share on the Ordinary Shares, and French Government Taxes, have been provided, leaving £1,002,823 3s. 6d., which, added to the sum of £68,260 15s. 4d. brought forward from last year, leaves £1,071,083 18s. 10d.

From this the Directors have made provision to the extent of £500,000 for the further writing down of the prices at which investments in the shares of crushing mines stand in the books of the Company, leaving £571,083 18s. 10d. available for dividend.

In addition to the foregoing realised profit, the Company's Share Investments (apart from any appreciation in value on properties and ventures) show on current market prices a further large unrealised profit.

Investments stand in the books at average cost or under, and all shares are taken into account at prices below those current at the date when the accounts were made up.

The changes that have taken place in the Company's holdings during the past year have not materially affected the general position or the nature of the investments.

The Directors recommend that a final cash dividend of 15 per cent. and a bonus of 10 per cent., both free of Income Tax, be paid on the 2,000,000 Ordinary Shares, amounting to £500,000, and making with the interim dividend 7s. per share for the year, leaving £71,083 18s. 10d. to be carried to the credit of the current year's Profit and Loss Account.

The Report and Accounts was posted to registered Shareholders on Saturday evening, the 6th November, and the Annual General Meeting of the Shareholders will be held on Tuesday, the 16th November, at the City Terminus Hotel, Cannon Street, London, E.C., at Noon.

Copies of the Report, containing full information as to the Company's position, Balance-sheet and Accounts, and Reports by the Joint Managers and Consulting Engineers, can be obtained on application at the Company's Offices in London and Paris, on and after Monday, November 8th, 1909.

By Order,

J. C. PRINSEP }  
H. L. SAPTE } Joint Secretaries.

Dated November 6th, 1909.

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## AXIM AND TARKWA GOLDFIELDS.

In view of the recent introduction on the Stock Exchange of the shares of the Axim and Tarkwa Goldfields, the following particulars may be found of interest.

The nominal capital of the Company, which has acquired the Aryiwassi Concession, Gold Coast Colony, from the Industrial Selections, Ltd., is £150,000, divided into 149,750 shares of £1 each and 5,000 shares of 1s. each. The purchase price is represented by 25,000 of the £1 shares, fully paid, and 5,000 of the same class of shares have been issued for cash, 5s. per share having been called up. The directors of the Company are Messrs. V. E. Pringle, H. A. Vincent, and C. H. Bennett. The Company, besides having obtained the Aryiwassi Concession, holds an option to purchase three other concessions from the Industrial Selections, Ltd., for £75,000, payable in cash or shares.

It is stated that the Aryiwassi Concession has lately been visited by Mr. J. J. Nicholl, M.I.M.E., who reports that the area of the concession is about four miles square, and is situated on the west bank of the Ankobra River, in the Lower Wassau district, and is about twenty miles from the nearest point of the Tarkwa-Kumasi Railway. Mr. Nicholl reports that he found four well-defined conglomerate reefs on the property, assaying from 1 to 4 oz. of gold to the ton. The reefs run east and west and dip to the north. He also discovered numerous alluvial deposits carrying from  $\frac{1}{2}$  oz. to  $\frac{1}{4}$  oz. of gold to the cubic foot of dirt. He advises the erection of a preliminary 5-stamp mill near the southern boundary, where the principal reef is, and says the approximate cost would be less than £800, erected on the spot. He reports that there is an abundance of timber suitable for mining purposes, and that the property is well watered.

The Duebu-Heabah properties, comprising one of the concessions under option to the Axim and Tarkwa Goldfields, have also been reported on by Mr. Nicholl. He states that there are numerous reefs of auriferous quartz and quartzite on the properties, together with valuable alluvial deposits. The reefs run north-east and south-west, dipping to the west. He writes: "The lodes are of hematite and sandstone at the surface, or of quartzite at surface changing into lodes or reefs of quartz at an average depth of 30 ft. Several assays of outcrop and quartz taken from near the surface assayed from 1 oz. 6 dwt. to 3 oz. per ton, and the debris from the numerous old native workings on the quartzite reefs, of which there are many upon the properties, show from 10 to 12 dwt. to  $2\frac{1}{2}$  oz. of gold per ton." Mr. Nicholl has also gone into the petroleum-bearing possibilities of the Duebu-Heabah properties. He declares that he could find petroleum on the property, and that when he passed through a village to the south of Duebu-Heabah he observed a spring of yellow oil, which he is sure was naphtha.

Mr. Nicholl also visited the Mampona timber and gold-mining lands, another of the concessions under option to the Axim and Tarkwa Goldfields. This property is included in the so-called "Tarkwa Goldfields" district. Mr. Nicholl states that "the predominating strata is sandstone and quartzite, these rocks being both coarse and fine grained, and occasionally containing scattered pebbles, in some cases so rough as to become 'grit,' and becoming quartzite in depth." He says the property is honeycombed with old native workings, and that assays he has made from different samples went as high as 2 oz. to the ton, and would average 1 oz. to the ton. "There are three sandstone and quartzite reefs on this concession, running about north-east and south-west and dipping to the west. Assays I made from samples taken from these reefs went from  $\frac{1}{2}$  oz. to 3 oz. to the ton. There is also one known reef which is decidedly conglomerate, assaying from 1 oz. to 4 oz. to the ton." It is also said that "there are very valuable alluvial deposits on the property," which "gave as much as 6 dwt. to the cubic foot of earth."

In a report on the Abyew lands and mines, the third concession held under option by the Axim and Tarkwa Goldfields, Mr. Nicholl says the area of the property is approximately  $5\frac{1}{2}$  square miles. With regard to the geological and mineralogical features, he states that "the upper or overlying strata is of sandstone (of the lower tertiary epoch of disposition), laterite, quartzite, shales, and metamorphic schists. The secondary strata consists principally of sandstone-quartzite of an early epoch. The enclosing formations are mostly of basic igneous rocks, some of them forming well-defined diorite dykes, being slightly auriferous. A part of the sandstone formation forms a range of low-lying hills traversing the concession. The secondary (he goes on to remark) is the typical geological formation for auriferous conglomerate reefs in West Africa, differing in this respect from the geology of South Africa, where the auriferous conglomerate formations are found in granite. The general line of strike is N.E. and S.W., with a dip towards the N.W. of about 30 degrees. Along certain lines of strike in the metamorphic schists and sandstones frequent lenticular masses of quartz occur varying from 6 in. to 3 ft. in thickness; some of these are sufficiently large and continuous to be reckoned as workable lodes." Mr. Nicholl further states: "Assays I made from various samples of the quartz gave an average of over 10 dwt. to the ton. In addition to the reef formation the concession is rich in auriferous alluvial deposits, with a rich wash at an average depth of 15 ft., assaying over 8 dwt. to the ton." There is said to be a good supply of local labour.

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